The Enterprise.

VOL. 5. SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1900. NO. 27.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.

5:56 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
7:27 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:12 A. M. Daily.
12:42 P. M. Daily.
6:57 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
8:02 P. M. Sundays only.

SOUTH.

7:33 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
8:02 A. M. Sundays only.
11:13 A. M. Daily.
4:06 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
7:03 P. M. Daily.
12:19 A. M. Sundays Only.

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

Change of Time Which Went Into Effect February 5th, 1900.

Cars leave Holy Cross.....
.....6:49, 7:13, 7:37, 8:01, 8:16 A. M.
and every 15 minutes thereafter until.....
..3:31 P. M., 3.45, 4.01, 4:17, 4:33, 4:49, 5:06, 5:21
and every 15 minutes thereafter until.....
7.51 P. M., 8:09, 8:21, 8.39, 8:51, 9:09, 9:25, 9:49, 10:21, 10:53, 11:23.

All cars run direct through to new Ferry Depot.

First car leaves Baden Station 8:52 A. M., and every 15 minutes thereafter until 6:10 P. M.

Time cards can be obtained by applying to conductors or office at 30th St.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m., to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m., to 6:00 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	7:45	4:15
" "	11.30	
" South	—	7:00

MAIL CLOSES.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	8:50	12:30
South	7:00	—

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m. at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck.....Redwood City
TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain.....Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger.....Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock.....Redwood City
ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward.....Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
M. H. Thompson.....Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield.....Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker.....Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe.....Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert.....Redwood City

NEW LAWS FOR PHILIPPINES.

Otis Establishes the American System of Procedure.

New York.—A cable to the Sun from Manila says: Major-General Otis has approved the recommendations of the Supreme Court in regard to a new code of procedure. These recommendations include the abolition of the Spanish secret procedure and star-chamber methods. In its stead the American system of public trial of the accused with the right of confronting witnesses and cross-examining by counsel is substituted. It is also provided that there shall be exemption from searches — something that has hitherto been denied to the Filipinos. Another provision is that all residents accused of crimes shall be tried before the ordinary tribunals. This abolishes the jurisidction of the ecclesiastical courts over offenses committed by the priests. The new regulations also provide that an accused person may not be compelled to give evidence against himself and extends the American rules of evidence over the islands.

This new departure really constitutes what might be called the Philippine bill of rights. It materially advances the idea of reconstruction and gives the inhabitants a larger measure of liberty than they are able at present to appreciate.

The Japanese Influx.

Washington.—Representatives Kahn and Loud called at the State Department to inquire if there was any basis in fact in the report that the Japanese Government of its own initiative has taken steps to restrict the emigration of Japanese subjects to this country. Secretary Hay told them that, so far as he knew officially, no such action had been taken by the Japanese Government, nor could he account in any way for the published report that the outflow of Japanese to the United States had been the subject of official consideration in Japan.

TELEGRAPHIC RESUME.

Things That Have Happened All Over the Country

MENTIONED IN THESE PARAGRAPHS.

Selections That Will Greatly Interest Our Readers Both Old and Young.

Senator Bard has secured passage in the Senate of a bill to prevent forest fires on the public domain. The bill was introduced by Representative Waters and has been passed by the House.

Many important Government surveys will be made in Alaska during the coming season. Considerable interest attaches to surveys at Cape Nome. Alfred H. Brooks will have charge of this work.

A serious rising in the Ronietta district, West Africa, is reported and a detachment of the West African Regiment has been sent to Rotofunk to quell it.

Rear Admiral Hichborn, Chief Constructor of the Navy, will leave Washington May 10th on an extended trip to the Pacific Coast, with the purpose of inspecting the Mare Island Navy Yard and the naval station at Bremerton on Puget sound.

A cable from Manila says: The transport Siam, which sailed from San Francisco on March 11th with a consignment of 385 horses and mules, arrived here the other day. She was placed in quarantine, owing to the fact that seventeen cases of glanders have developed among the animals on board.

The House Committee on Foreign Affairs has directed a favorable report of the bill amending the present law so as to require Consuls and Vice-Consuls to give security for estates of American citizens dying abroad, intrusted to their administration and requiring reports on such estates to the Secretary of State. Secretary Hay suggested the bill.

Senator Burrows introduced a bil. authorizing the President to select from the retired list of the Army an officer not above the rank of Brigadier-General who may have distinguished himself during the war with Spain in command of a separate army and to appoint him to be Major-General on the retired list." The bill is in the interest of General Shafter.

A cable from London says: The Standard's Vienna correspondent sends a dispatch referring to the reported gambling concession made by Greece to a French syndicate, but does not credit the statement that Greece would thus utilize the Island of Corfu, which was a gift from England, or the favorite estate of the Austrian Empress.

Surgeon Wyman of the Marine Hospital service has ordered Assistant Surgeons Lunsford D. Frick and Halstead A. Stansfield to the Philippine islands as assistants to Surgeon Perry. Surgeon Frick is now in Washington, where he has been connected with the hygienic laboratory, and Surgeon Stansfield is at Honolnlu.

Colonel W. J. Volkmar, of the Adjutant-General's Department, who for several months past has been stationed as Adjutant-General of the Department of the Lakes, has been placed on the retired list of the Army, an Army retiring board having reported that Colonel Volkmar as permanently incapacitated for active serivce by reason of tuberculosis of the lungs.

The oldest cafe in Paris, the Cafe Procope, which was founded in 1689 by a Sicilian, closed its doors last week. The cafe was situated in the Latin quarter and at one time was a great political center and later an artistic rendezvous. Napoleon was a frequent client, and there Gambetta, Floquet and Ferry often spoke against the regime. The latest habitues of note were the poet Paul Verlaine and Paul Arene.

The London newspapers announce that a syndicate of northern capitalists, with "unlimited wealth," is about to erect on the banks of the river Tees the largest armor plate works in the United Kingdom. The syndicate, it is added, is sending a commission to the United States to inspect the best plants there, and to study American methods. The commission includes the managers of large steel companies, and Stephen Furness, son of Sir Christopher Furness, the shipowner, shipbuilder and engine-builder of West Hartlepool.

The House Committee on Indian Affairs has directed a favorable report on the bill allowing Indians in the Indian Territory to emigrate to Mexico, the emigration to be under the direction of the Secretary of the Interior, and in bands of 300. Mexico gives the Indians an opportunity to return to their tribal relations, and nomadic habits and they prefer this to the restrictions now imposed upon them and also as a means of avoiding the spread of tuberculosis and other diseases which have decimated them of late.

AGAINST BIG TREE OWNERS.

Bills Introduced to Condemn the Land.

Washington.—The Secretary of the Interior and Commissioner of the General Land Office Hermann have not yet abandoned hope of saving from destruction the groves of big trees in Calaveras and Tuolumne counties, in spite of the exorbitant demands of the Minnesota parties who recently acquired title to the tracts on which the historic sequoias are located. In the report just submitted to Congress of the futile negotiations undertaken with Whiteside, who stated that he would not transfer the property to the Government at a price equivalent to less than the value of the stumpage on the land sold by Sperry, the former owner, Commissioner Hermann suggests that condemnation proceedings be instituted at once.

Acting on this suggestion, Senator Perkins and Representative de Vries introduced bills in the Senate and House, directing the Attorney-General within sixty days to cause a petition to be filed in the United States Circuit Court for the district where the lands are situated; that all persons claiming title or interest in the lands be cited to appear before the court so that equitable ascertainment may be had of the compensation to be made by the United States, if the lands are taken for public purposes. When the respective interests shall have been ascertained, the court shall, through these commissioners, ascertain the values of the respective interests and shall declare the compensation to be made to each person. A copy of this ascertainment shall be transmitted to the Secretary of the Interior, and if the public interests to be subserved, in his opinion, justify the payment of the compensation agreed upon by the three commissioners, within ninety days after the ascertainment he shall notify the Treasurer of the United States.

The compensation shall then be paid into court, and the judgment entered vesting in the United States title to the lands. The costs of the proceedings, of course, shall be paid by the United States. These tracts, so acquired, shall then be under the control and management of the Secretary of the Interior, and the laws pertaining to the Yellowstone National Park so far as applicable, shall be extended to these parks.

DEATH OF ONE CANAL SCHEME.

Concession of Maritime Company Finally Canceled.

Washington.—The Nicaraguan Government has finally canceled the concession to the Maritime Canal Company to construct a ship canal across Nicaragua. This decision is the result of proceedings covering a period of nearly five months.

The original concession would have expired October 5th last, but the company applied for an extension of the period. This was refused by the Nicaraguan Government, and then the company, contending that it had been prevented by circumstances beyond its control from carrying out its contract, had resort to an article in that contract providing for a settlement of differences between the company and the Nicaraguan Government by means of arbitration. The Nicaraguan Government admitted the obligation to arbitrate the matter and appointed its arbitrators. The company was invited to do likewise, but being notified that, in accordance with the common laws of nations, it must name Nicaraguans as arbitrators, it failed to do so.

On the 31st of January the Nicaraguan fiscal solicitor appeared before the Superior Court and asked for a judgment against the company by default. Since that date the matter has been held under consideration, and the United States Minister to Nicaragua, Merry, has been at Managua seeking to effect a just settlement of the issue. Information has just reached here that the courts, having decided against the company's claims, the Nicaraguan Government has refused to extend the period allowed for the construction of the Nicaraguan canal by the Maritime Canal Company and has vacated its concession.

PACKING COMBINE ORGANIZED.

Puget Sound Company Absorbs Two of the Biggest Northwest Canneries.

Seattle, Wash. — The Puget Sound Packing Company, with a capital stock of $500,000, has been organized here by T. B. McGovern of New York. The officers are: B. A. Seaborg, president and general manager; James D. Hoge Jr., vice-president; J. O. Hanthorn, secretary and treasurer. These, with T. B. McGovern, and Frank Oleson, are named as trustees.

The new company absorbs the Aberdeen Packing Company of Fairhaven and the National Packing Company of Port Angeles, two of the largest canneries in this section, and twenty of the best fishing traps and grounds on Puget sound. Negotiations are now pending for other fish traps, and with these the pack of the company will be from 150,000 to 200,000 cases per season. In the transfer the new company secures all the brands and balls of the two companies absorbed. Fairhaven will be the base of operations, and the capacity of the plant at that point will be made 5000 cases a day. For the present the Port Angeles plant will be held in reserve.

EIGHT HOURS A DAY.

A Favorable Report on the Gardner Bill.

OVERTIME LABOR PROHIBITED.

Penalties Imposed on Employers Who Fail to Comply With the Provisions of the Statute.

Washington.—The House Committee on Labor, at a special meeting, directed a favorable report on the Gardner eight-hour bill, which has attracted much attention in labor circles and among contractors for Government work. The vote was unanimously in its favor. In its amended form the bill is as follows:

"That each and every contract hereafter made to which the United States, any territory or the District of Columbia is a party, and every such contract made for or on behalf of the United States or any territory or said district which may require or involve the employment of laborers or mechanics shall contain a proivsion that no laborer or mechanic doing any part of the work contemplated by the contract in the employ of the contractor or any sub-contractor contracting for any part of said work shall be required or permitted to work more than eight hours in any calendar day; and each and every contract shall stipulate a penalty for each violation of the provision directed by this act of $5 for each laborer or mechanic for each and every calendar day in which he shall labor more than eight hours; and any officer or person designated as inspector of the work to be performed under any such contract or to aid in enforcing the fulfillment thereof shall, upon observation or investigation, report to the proper officer of the United States or any territory or the District of Columbia all violations of the provisions of this act, directed to be made in each and every such contract, and the amount of the penalties stipulated in any such contract shall be withheld by the officer or person whose duty it shall be to pay the moneys due under such contract, whether the violation of the provisions of such contract, is by the contractor, his agents or employes. No person on behalf of the United States or any territory or the District of Columbia shall rebate or remit any penalty imposed under any provision or stipulation herein provided for, unless upon a finding which he shall make up and certify that such penalty was imposed by reason of an error in fact.

"Nothing in this act shall apply to contracts for transportation by land or water, or so much of any contract as is to be preformed by way of transportation, or for such materials as may usually be bought in open market, whether made to conform to particular specifications or not. The proper officer on behalf of the United States, any territory or the District of Columbia may waive the provisions and stipulations in this act provided for as to contracts for military or naval works or supplies during time of war or a time when war is imimnent. No penalty shall be exacted for violations of such provisions due to extraordinary emergency caused by fire, flood or danger to life and property. Nothing in this act shall be construed to repeal or modify Chapter 352 of the laws of the Fifty-second Congress, approved August 1, 1892, or as an attempt to abridge the partitioning power of the Executive."

TUNNEL CHILCOOT MOUNTAIN.

Plans of a Syndicate of Canadians and Americans.

Tacoma, Wash.—The promoters of the Chilcoot Tunnel Company have received assurances that the British Columbian Parliament will grant a permit to begin work on boring a tunnel through the Chilcoot mountain in Alaska. Among those interested in the scheme is Herman Vanders of Vancouver, B. C. He says: "Our company is composed of Canadian and American capitalists. Canadians own two-thirds of the stock. It will take $120,000 to build the first tunnel, which approximately, will be 3800 feet long. The second tunnel will be 7000 feet long, and will be a much harder job. Its estimated cost is $1,000,000. Through the tunnels we shall construct a broad-gauge electric railroad. Its initial point on the southeastern side will be Dyea, and White Horse Rapids will be its terminus on the other side of Chilcoot Mountain. The railroad will be equipped to carry freight rather than passengers, though the latter will be afforded accommodations. We expect that valuable quartz properties will be encountered in boring the tunnels, giving us valuable mines. In that event our total expenditures will reach $2,000,000."

Because Cronje Was Sent to St. Helena.

Lourenzo Marquez.—The sending of General Cronje to St. Helena has greatly enraged the Boers, who are said to be more than ever determined to fight to the death.

AMERICAN MINERS IN ATLIN.

Capital is Needed for the Development of the Mines.

Tacoma, Wash. — American miners are already rushing to Atlin as a result of the repeal of the exclusion act by the British Columbia Parliament. Present indications are that within two months hundreds of Atlin mines now idle will be working. This is the opinion of David Groner, just out from Atlin. He says that mining in Atlin has been a flat failure since American miners were driven out. After their departure the Canadians found the district not as rich as anticipated, and that it could be developed only by large investments of capital and the extensive use of hydraulic machinery.

"It needs American enterprise to furnish these, which the British Columbia Government now realizes," says Groner. "At Atlin we believe that the repeal of the exclusion law at this time was done to induce many men who intended going to Nome to enter Atlin instead. When I came away miners were already pouring in."

Forty-Mile river, Alaska, is to be diverted from its channel this summer and turned into a canal forty feet deep and sixty feet wide, which five Americans have been digging for fifteen months past. They expect to complete it this summer for a distance of 200 feet, thereby laying bare nine consecutive creek claims known to be rich in gold. In July they will commence hydraulic operations with eight tons of machinery already shipped north. The miners interested are John Peterson, H. Baker, E. Peterson, L. Price and M. Rasmussen.

Dawson advices state that sixty Yukon steamers between Bennett and St. Michael are being rapidly placed in readiness for what will be the greatest season's business the Yukon has ever seen. Later arrivals from points on the Lower Yukon say that practically all vessels were placed in safe winter quarters, and it is believed that none will be injured when the ice breaks up. The break-up of the Yukon above Dawson is expected about May 5th. It will find all navigation companies prepared for business, for both supplies and men have been pouring through Skagway or a month past.

TURKEY MUST COME TO TIME.

Peremptory Note Delivered by the American Ch[illegible]

Constantinople.—The American note handed to the Turkish Minister of Foreign Affairs, Tewfik Pasha, is couched in peremptory terms, demanding immediate payment for the indemnity several times promised to Minister Straus by the Sultan. The note does not fix a time limit for an answer, but its tenor is not far from the character of an ultimatum. It has produced a great impression upon the Porte, which, however, shows no disposition to modify the attitude hitherto maintained, namely, repudiating the responsibility and seeking to diminish the importance of the matter. It is presumed that the Porte's reply will be in this sense, and hence, it is feared, the United States Government will be obliged to take steps to enforce its demands.

Turkey's decision to send an officer to America to study naval construction is interpreted to be another sop. It is the revival of an old project to buy a cruiser in the United States, in the price of which the indemnity shall be included, so that the Porte will be able to say it has not paid the indemnity. The American Government has already categorically refused such a compromise, which would mean prolonged negotiations and the dragging out of the matter indefinitely, to which the United States will not listen. As regards the indemnity, it is in the nature of a debt of honor. If the Porte wants to buy a cruiser, that is a matter in no way connected with the indemnity.

The Porte's reply to the last collective note on the subject of duties has not been made, and the embassies are exchanging views in regard to the terms on which to consent to an increase of duty. It is thought that before the beginning of negotiations the embassies will invite the Porte to abolish ransoms and measures introduced in violation of treaties.

Japanese Naval Maneuvers.

Yokohama.—The naval maneuvers of the Japanese fleet are now in progress in the Indian sea, the original intention of having them take place in the Corean straits having been abandoned, it is said, out of consideration to Russian susceptibilities. No foreigners are allowed to witness them, but at their conclusion there is to be a grand review of the ships in the harbor of Kobe, and there all who desire can have an opportunity of seeing the evidence of the immense stride which Japan has taken as a naval power since the close of the Chinese war.

Change of Danish Ministry.

Copenghagen.—At a Cabinet council King Christian accepted the resignation of the Horring Cabinet and appointed a new Rightist Ministry. The Premier and the Minister of Foreign Affairs is H. de Sehested, Vice-President of the Landsthing.

Never keep grain laying by fattening hogs.

Care of Milk and Churning.

As soon as drawn from the cow, put the milk where no bad odors can reach it, or better, as soon as a pail is filled, strain it into the can and place in a tank of cold water or run through the separator if one is used. If ice is plentiful, reduce the temperature of the water to 45 degrees and practically all the cream will be obtained. Do not mix the night's and the morning's milk if the best grade of butter is expected. Change the water in the tank often enough to prevent its becoming foul. If the water is kept at about 55 degrees, practically all the cream will rise in 24 hours. Skim and when enough is obtained for a churning, raise to a temperature of 60 to 65 degrees to ripen. Hasten the ripening by using sour skimmilk as a starter. In winter at 65 degrees; in summer 55 to 60 is preferable. As soon as the granules are the size of wheat grains, draw off and wash until all the buttermilk is removed. Work, salt and market as soon as possible. If you are so unfortunate as to get a poor grade of butter it must be consumed at once or it will soon be unfit for use.

End of a New York Clubman.

New York. — Harry S. Martindale, a well known club man and cross-country rider, died at the New York Hospital from the effects of an overdose of morphine. In November, 1898, he was thrown from his horse while riding in a hunt and his right leg so badly injured that amputation was nescesary. Since that time his health has been failing gradually.

A dispatch from Kimberley says enteric fever is so rampant there that the city officials are urging the military authorities to remove the camps from the town and discontinue the use of public buildings as hospitals with the view of better safeguarding public health.

the whole story of Cyrus Noble whiskey.

age-purity

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,

South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

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Hay, Grain and Feed.
Wood and Coal.

Lumber Yard

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Grand and San Bruno Aves.,

South San Francisco, Cal.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM
Editor and Proprietor.

Taking life easy is some people's excuse for laziness.

If Texas can control the trusts so can other States. But will they?

The new style of diamond is oval. Bnt the price remains at the same old round figure.

It is harder to dress an old thought in new language than it is to think up a new thought.

As good and simple a way as any for people not to lose their heads is to just keep their thinking caps on.

A man admires a clever woman, but he admires still more the woman who makes him think he is clever.

When a trust tries to feather its nest from eggs it is certainly starting in early on the raw material feature.

It may become necessary for Uncle Sam to prop that door open in China with a few pieces of heavy ordnance.

Now that the law says the bicycle has a right in common with other vehicles, let it keep to the right as the law directs.

France is to do away with public executions. It will certainly do no harm to give some evidence of relinquishing barbarism.

Dr. Sheldon's experiment should at least destroy forever the popular conviction that anybody can run a newspaper better than the editor.

Looking at it one way, the country loses $45,000,000 a year in transporting second-class mail matter. Looking at it another way, the country gains it.

In view of the almost innumerable kopjes mentioned as existing in the Transvaal, some curiosity is expressed as to where the Boers do their farming.

The last season's seal catch is reported to be the best for twenty years. But this is no consolation to the man who has three daughters who each want one.

Our friend Rudyard Kipling will observe that Adam-Zad, the bear who walks like a man, is walking right through Persia in the general direction of India.

With the death of Rev. Shearjashub Bourne the name Shearjashub, which has descended for seven generations in his family, becomes extinct. It never will be missed.

Failing to get a pension from the Government, ex-Queen Liluokalani has acquired a pronounced penchant—that is to say, pronounced pahnshahng—for the automobile.

The woman who has recently had to pay a fine of $20 and costs for opening three letters addressed to her husband is a warning to wives who happen to be possessed of abnormal curiosity.

A lawyer proposed twenty-two times before he was accepted. This is said to be quite the common experience of lawyers in some places, but in this particular case there was but one lady.

A man convicted of cattle stealing in Wyoming the other day was sentenced by due process of law to a term of three years in the penitentiary. The great West is not what it used to be.

Dr. Pearsons says don't get excited and don't get angry, and it will help you to live one hundred years. And yet some people that get mad and show their teeth frequently live a long time, too—a very long time.

William Astor Chanler, a wealthy young Congressman from New York, says: "When a man marries his career is ruined. Poor old Caesar, poor old Shakspeare, poor old Napoleon! If they hadn't married they might have become famous.

Those who declaim about faults in our public schools and their management give no alarm to Dr. Winship, of the New England Journal of Education. He sees with satisfaction "a tendency to better teaching, better supervising, better books, better methods, and to higher-toned men, intellectually and morally." Doubtless he would allow that this tendency to improvement is due in part to the frank exposure of defects. The best friends of free institutions will welcome all reasonable criticism.

Naturally collisions occurred between wheelmen and pedestrians and between wheelmen and drays, and one of these cases, that of a boy who was knocked off his wheel and run over by a garbage wagon, found its way into court and by appeal to the court of last resort, which has recently rendered a decision defining the legal rights of wheelmen in Pennsylvania. The decision of the Supreme Court in this case is that the bicycle has the same rights on the highway given by law to any other vehicle. Wheelmen must keep to the right, and in doing so if run over by a wagon or cart are entitled to the protection of the law. This is a sensible decision as well as sound law. While the bicycle is not so popular as at first it has come to stay and must be accorded its legitimate rights upon the highways. The old rule of the road, requiring all vehicles drawn by horses to keep to the right, has been in force so long that all drivers, sober and in their senses, obey it by force of habit. Its extension to the bicycle is, therefore, natural, easy and the most just solution of the new problem that can be furnished. No one will be compelled to acquire a new habit or conform to a new law.

A St. Louis theater manager announces through the newspapers that mother-in-law jokes "do not go" in his playhouse. Since the days of Aristophanes the senile joke has had a place on the boards of the theater. Its bald-headed appearance excites disgust in people who enjoy a real bit of humor. Ill nature does not necessarily go with wit, and the joke as to mothers-in-law is founded on nothing less than ill-nature. The mothers-in-law are like the mothers, good, bad and indifferent, but mostly good. How any man can love his wife and hate the woman who gave her birth is almost inconceivable. Of course there are exceptions, but the exceptions prove the rule, and the rule is that your mother-in-law is entitled to your respect and gratitude.

According to the Chicago Journal it has been impossible to locate responsibility for the demand for half-cent pieces. This is strange, for it was thought there could be no proposal in connection with the cheapening of our monetary system too small for some one to father it. It is gratifying to know, however, that there is difficulty in locating the man who wishes to bring the United States down to the level of that of China or Turkey. The Ottoman monetary system is evidently the beau ideal of the man who would introduce the vulgar fraction into our subsidiary coin. In Turkey the unit of value is the piastre, which is divided into 40 paras, while the para is divided into 3 aspes. As the piastre is only worth 4.4 cents, the para is worth a little more than a tenth of a cent and an aspe is worth a trifle over one twenty-seventh of a cent. When an American in Turkey wants to feel rich he goes forth and buys some 2,700 aspes, which he spends with lavish hand over the bargain counters of the oriental bazars. But Turkey is an aspe country and America is the land of the eagle, the dollar, the dime and the cent. The United States once tried the half-cent in imitation of the cheap and nasty farthing of England. For more than half a century, from 1793 to 1857, it indulged itself in coining half-cents to the magnificent aggregate of 7,985,222, worth $39,926.11. Then, having reached the age of discretion in small things, it put away such childish things as half-cents, and has never regretted it. There is no call nor reason for giving the half-cent another trial. It was a nuisance before and would be a greater one now. The Journal is right, this is not a half-cent country.

The history of the times is the most wonderful record of the ages. Readers ought to follow it closely week by week, for it is the story of the world's progress from darkness into light. Here is Germany converted from a military into an industrial and trading nation, and no longer drawing its inspiration from the parade ground and military barracks. It is building a great navy in support of a commerce that is whitening every sea, and is preparing to open a new trading route between the Mediterranean and the Persian Gulf by way of Bagdad. German commerce is a great modern force brought to bear upon Asiatic Turkey and the ancient seas of empire in the valleys of the Euphrates and Tigris. Russia, under cover of the British war in South Africa, is approaching Persia, lending money to a bankrupt government, securing privileges for the Central Asian Railway from the Caspian, and casting covetous eyes upon Bushire or some other port on the Persian Gulf. Russia aims to convert Persia, which was once a powerful empire, into a vassal state; and owing to the resistance which will be offered by Germany and Great Britain this once mighty realm will become a center of European interest. China completes the circuit of old-world empires in Asia. Every great European power is interested in the future of the Celestial Empire, and the American government has headed a movement for securing all nations equal privileges in trade in the far East. All these things are signs that Asia, with its memories of ruined empires and ancient civilization, is passing out of darkness into the circle of European enlightenment. Darkest Africa reveals the same truth. The coasts are bordered with European settlements, with spheres of influence widening constantly in the interior. The Nile valley has passed under English control to the equator, and whatever may be the issue of the war in South Africa, there will be a white race there to carry on the work of progress.

Mr. Beecher's Sarcasm Was Effective

In the Plymouth congregation there was at one time a woman who was a thorn in the flesh. She had a harsh voice and a stiff manner of speaking. Her long-drawn-out, dull discourses wearied the congregation. But Mr. Beecher was patient. At last he, too, reached the limit of endurance, and one evening when she sat down, after talking nearly half an hour, he arose, and in his deep tones said slowly: "Nevertheless, I still believe in women speaking in meeting." She spoke no more.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Every woman believes that next to religion, a cigar, and the privilege of sitting with one's feet on the table, would be great consolation in time of trouble.

OUR SUNDAY SERMONS

A FEW SUBJECTS FOR ALL TO PONDER OVER.

Words of Wisdom, and Thoughts Worth Pondering Upon Spiritual and Moral Subjects—Gathered from the Religious and Secular Press.

Life has its great object in humanity. That is only another way of saying that it has its great object in God, for man is so related to God that it is in him God is revealed and in him God is glorified. There is upon every person an obligation to be the best possible in himself. His true object is not simply to live, but to be what his nature makes possible. His powers are given for betterment, for ascent, for the development of what he has and the acquisition of what is possible to him. Better, still better, still higher, is the normal aim. He is capable of this; just as truly as the bird can rise into the air, as truly as a man can climb the mountain side until far above the plain, is there the power to everyone to be better, and to become still better, more worthy of the name of man and more competent to do man's work in the world. What is possible is a duty. It is an obligation enforced by all the considerations of personal welfare, happiness and destiny. It is an obligation enforced by all the thoughts of God, the promises made in the holy word, and by the love of God revealed in Christ. This is salvation, for it is rising out of the lower manhood, the worldly, the selfish, into the higher, the heavenly, the divine. What God wishes us to be and seeks to make us we ought to be, and always ought to seek to attain to it.

This obligation is upon every one. Society has its functions, the church has its work, but this obligation to be something better than we are rests upon the individual. It is only by the individual recognition of this duty and by effort to it that there can be any growth of character. No man can do this for us; we must grasp the hand of God for ourselves, and thus be lifted up into His likeness. "I sanctify myself," said Jesus. And this personal sanctification must be the great thought of every one, the purpose to which all life is surrendered. And this not for ourselves, but, as Christ's, for others.—United Presbyterian.

The Writing of a Hymn.

Rev. Robert Lowry, of Plainfield, N. J., who died a few months ago, was the writer of the well-known hymn, "Shall We Gather at the River?" The Christian Herald gives in Dr. Lowry's own words an account of the way the hymn came to be written:

"One afternoon in July, 1864, when I was pastor of Hanson Place Baptist Church, Brooklyn, N. Y., the weather was oppressively hot, and I was lying on a lounge in a state of physical exhaustion. I was almost incapable of bodily exertion, and my imagination began to take to itself wings. Visions of the future passed before me with startling vividness. The imagery of the Apocalypse took the form of a tableau. Brightest of all were the throne, the heavenly river, and the gathering of the saints. My soul seemed to take new life from that celestial outlook. I began to wonder why the hymn-writers had said so much about the 'river of death,' and so little about 'the pure water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.' As I mused the words began to construct themselves. They came first as a question of Christian inquiry, 'Shall We Gather?' Then they broke out in chorus, as an answer of Christian faith, 'Yes, we'll gather.' On this question and answer the hymn developed itself. The music came with the hymn."

The Christian Herald adds :"In the following spring forty thousand children sang it on their May anniversary parade in their churches. Then it went everywhere. It was sung in conventions, in churches, in Sunday schools, and at the bedside of the dying. It crossed the ocean and became known in Great Britain and on the continent. At some of the most distant missionary stations in Asia it was translated and sung. It found its way to the Sandwich Islands and soon encircled the globe."

Early-Day Christians.

"The methods, not the motives, of the American of the earlier part of the century were at fault," writes "An American Mother" in the Ladies' Home Journal. "The Almighty, you must remember, was always present with him. He appealed to God when he lay down to sleep and when he arose, when he ate or when he fasted, when he wanted rain and when he had too much rain. If he should die suddenly it would be by the visitation of God; if he sent out a cargo he invoked God, on the bill of lading, to bring the good ship into a safe harbor. He held that this Supreme Power took a personal interest in his crops, his rheumatism, and his choice of a wife. He tried, naturally, to make his children the servants of this Omnipotent Ruler. Whether he set his boy in a pulpit or took him to the barn and whipped him like a dog, his motive was the same—to make him a Christian and a faithful follower of God. Candidly, is that our purpose now in the rearing of our children? Or is it to fit them to make money?"

Sale of Religious Literature.

It is a mistake to suppose that novels have a larger sale than any other class of literature. No novel ever written has reached the sale of "The Imitation of Christ," or in later days of Dr. Sheldon's "In His Steps." It is said that of Mr. Spurgeon's sermons 100,000,000 copies have been sold. Quite double that number have been circulated in newspapers and other ways. A writer in the London Puritan says: "It may seem incredulous, but I believe it is quite true, that the number of Mr. Spurgeon's sermons sold since 1855 exceeds the number of Bibles circulated since the beginning of the century." When it is borne in mind that the British Foreign Bible Society prints five tons of Bibles every day, it will be understood what this means.

Looking to Jesus.

Jesus, Savior, Son of God,
Bearer of the sinner's load.
I to thee will look and live,
And, in looking, praises give.
Looking lightens, looking heals,
Looking all the gladness seals;
Looking breaks the binding chain,
Looking sets us free again.
Looking scatters all our night,
Makes our faces shine with light;
Looking quickens, strengthens, brings
Heavenly quickness on its wings.
Jesus, Savior, Son of God,
Bearer of the sinner's load,
I would rise to thee above,
I would look and praise and love;
Ever looking let me be
At the blood-besprinkled tree,
Blessing thee with lips and soul
While the endless ages roll.
—Horatius Bonar.

The Power of Love.

It was not through the anger, but the love of God, that the world was redeemed; it is "not the wrath of man," but the love of man, that most fully works out in the world the righteousness of God. Meet harshness by kindness, meet uncleanness by purity, meet craft and suspicion by straightforward honesty, meet intolerance and prejudice by toleration and forbearance. The contest may seem unequal at first, but in the end we shall conquer. Great is truth, great is goodness, and at the last truth and goodness will prevail.—Dean Stanley.

Diffused Christianity.

It may seem a strange sentiment, but the greatest difficulty in the spread of Christianity in the Christian world has been the diffused Christianity, which, like a preventive inoculation, has weakened the impact of the original force. In many respects the godless of to-day are more godly than the godly of a generation ago. The man in the street who never darkens a church door is more pitiful than John Calvin.—Dr. Horton.

Living Day by Day.

Day by day man has his blessings from God. Day by day man has his work to do for God. God gives to-day no strength for to-morrow's needs. Why should man worry to-day over to-morrow's duties, or dangers, or lack? Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof—and the good.—S. S. Times.

Why Women Fail in Business.

"I have recently been interested in ascertaining the definite reasons why employers have felt that the positions in their establishments were not most effectively filled by women," writes Edward Bok of "The Return of the Business Woman," in the Ladies' Home Journal. "The reasons are as varied as they are interesting. The lack of physical endurance and the unreliability caused by physical considerations were the main causes. The lack of executive ability was given as the main reason in positions of trust, and the friction caused by the objection of women subordinates to receive orders from one of their own sex. Pending or impending matrimonial engagements were also a very pronounced cause. The proprieties also came in for their share, the merchant not feeling that he could ask his female secretary or clerk to remain after business hours. The trader felt that he could not send a woman off on a mission which required hasty packing and preparations for travel at an hour's notice. In a number of cases women seemed to object, and were inclined to accuse their employers of forgetting the social amenities when they spoke sharply to them. In these cases women always seemed to remember that they were women, and made their employers remember it, too. Illness in the family, which would not necessitate a man's absence at the office, keeping the woman at home, was another reason. And so went on the reasons which made employers decide that they preferred men to women in their offices. And as I carefully went over the reasons, each pointed to simply one thing: the unnatural position of woman in business."

Why?

It was crowded on the avenue, and there was a constant stream of vehicles coming and going. At the crossing of two of the most congested streets stood a police officer, tall and commanding, irreproachably dressed, and with an eye that compelled obedience. When the tide of travel surged thickest, a little old lady came to the curb and looked out into the impassable stream of carriages and wagons. Evidently she wanted to get across. The gallantry of the big policeman took possession of him. He approached her and held up his hand. "Don't be afraid. I'll see that you get across safely," he said. The old lady shook her head nervously and seemed more undecided than ever. The policeman came nearer. Taking her arm, he started to lead her across, stopping the steady stream of passersby in wagons and carts. The old lady hung back, protesting. When the slow way to the other side of the street had been made, the officer released her arm. She looked at him in a dazed way and said with some sharpness: "What on earth did you want to drag me across that road for? I had an errand to do on the other side."

The path that leads to happiness often crosses a bridgeless stream of tears.

Fertilizing for Corn.

Crops of corn have been reported exceeding 100 bushels of shelled corn per acre, if we remember correctly, but we do not believe that any man can grow corn profitably if he tries to grow one hundred bushels of ears to the acre, unless he is unusually favored by the season, and we doubt if he would succeed one year in ten. The strongest and richest land on the farm is not good corn land. Corn needs a warm soil and a warm season, and while a dry season lessens production because there is not moisture enough to perfect the crop, a wet season does the same thing because there is not enough heat to make rapid growth. Heavy manuring makes a rank growth of leaf and stalk, and that keeps the ground so cool by shading it that ears do not develop, and possibly the dense foliage also prevents pollen from the tassel from reaching the silk as it falls. We think the man who wants 100 bushels of shelled corn can grow it on three acres with less labor and fertilizer than he can on one, and be more sure of it in an ordinary season, while possibly a favorable season may increase his crop to 150 bushels on the three acres, but would not be apt to do so on one acre. There are crops in which the yield can be much increased by extra fertility and extra labor on a small plot, but not the corn crop, unless some new variety is found.—American Cultivator.

Nursing Bottle for Calves.

A nursing bottle may be used as a feeder for the calf by which its weaning will take place at a much earlier date than by the old method, and by this device the calf absorbs the thin blue substitute fed to it in a way so entirely natural that it remains in ignorance of the deception being practiced upon it. A bracket or supporting device for the milk receptacle is first provided,

BLISSFULLY IGNORANT OF DECEPTION.

and to this frame a horizontal bar is attached, carrying at its extremity a rubber nipple of ample proportions. Connected with the nipple is a flexible tube extending into the liquid in the pail. Inside the nipple there is a rubber tubular re-enforcement, having cross-slits in it, which acts as a valve. With this device the calf may be fed liquid nourishment, receiving it slowly and by natural sucking.

Useful on the Farm.

A good spray pump is a useful article in many ways about the farm. It can be used to spray the potatoes. I used to apply kerosene emulsion to destroy the suctorial insects, such as the aphides, or plant lice, on plums, cherries and young apple trees, and of which I propose to treat in a future chapter. And it can be used to whitewash the cellar, the poultry house, the stable and other buildings. It can be used to advantage in applying disinfectants for preventing the spread of contagious diseases, etc.

A word or two as to the cost of spraying. Say you have four or five acres of orchard, it will take about five barrels of mixture for each spraying. Twenty pounds bluestone, at 7 cents per pound, $1.40; Paris green, 50 cents; lime, 15 cents; total, $2.05 for material. A man and boy with a horse will do it in one day; say $2 for wages, and you have the cost of each spraying, $4.05. If sprayed four times, total cost, $16.20. One good crop of clean, marketable fruit will give a big profit on the investment.—Farmers' Advocate.

Plowing May Be Too Early.

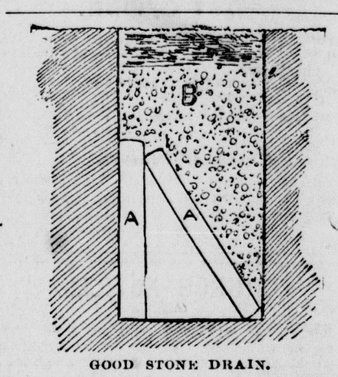
Many farmers are very impatient to start the plow in the spring. As soon as the snow disappears and they find a few dry spots in the highway the plow is brought out and started. The soil being cold and wet, the upturned furrow presents a smooth, glossy appearance, and if future freezing does not occur it will bake hard and firm, requiring several harrowings to put it into a proper condition for a seed bed. Not only is this extra labor required, but the soil at plowing is so soft that the horses at each step sink almost to the bottom of the furrow. This is very injurious, and most of these early plowers would not think of allowing other stock upon the fields when in this condition. The act of plowing obliterates the foot-marks, and they imagine no harm is done, but they are greatly mistaken. No farmer ever gained anything in the end by plowing his soil when not in a proper condition. Perhaps there is some advantage in marking out lands in a field that is naturally wet and heavy, as the furrows thus made act as surface drains, and if the land be nearly level the water is drawn from the surface soil to a distance of several feet upon each side, and if it can be drained off at the end of furrows a positive gain will be accomplished.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Kansas Farmers Salt Their Land.

Two farmers living near Iola, Kan., have received a 40,000-pound car of salt from Hutchinson, which they will use on their farms, says the Abilene Chronicle. Both have extensive farm interests which they look after themselves and they propose to sow the salt with oats, wheat and flax, on the theory that land so treated is given the chemicals required by those grains and in the belief that chinch bugs will shun the fields. Some of their unpractical town friends have rather a hankering for the belief that wheat so treated will grow loaves of self-rising bread. At any rate the test is one which will be watched with interest and the farmers may reap good returns from the $100 or more invested by these gentlemen in an experiment.

Stone Drains.

The accompanying cut shows an excellent way of making a drain where there is plenty of stone available. AA are two flat stones placed as shown, one upright and the other sloping; the rest of the drain, B, is filled in with



GOOD STONE DRAIN.

small stones, and on top is laid some brush. A correspondent says he has put in drains for the last sixty years according to this method, and has found them to work well, better than the square stone drains.

Cost of Feeding Dairy Cows.

An accurate statement of the results of the State Agricultural College herd in Minnesota shows that the average feed cost per cow last year was 5.4 cents per pound of butter and the average price realized by patrons from sales of butter was 17 cents per pound. The average price obtained by patrons of the creamery was nearly 25 cents per pound. There are over 700 creameries in Minnesota and over 500 of them are operated and owned by farmers as co-operative creameries. In Meeker County there are fourteen creameries, and the amount realized last year by patrons was $250,000; in Steele County, with eighteen creameries, the sum was over $600,000, while in Jefferson County, Wisconsin, the enormous sum of $1,750,000 was realized by patrons of creameries in that county alone.

Inoculation Against Blackleg.

Kansas and the Western States' cattle are susceptible to blackleg, which cannot be successfully cured, but immunity is practically secured by inoculation. The Kansas experiment station, Manhattan, Bulletin 57, treats this subject, after sending out free material sufficient to inoculate 100,000 cattle. Kansas lost 30,000 cattle from blackleg in 1898, worth $600,000. Some cattlemen report a loss of 6 per cent of cattle. Vaccination is the only successful preventive measure, producing a mild form of blackleg, from which the animals readily recover and are then immune from further attacks. If properly vaccinated, 99 per cent can be saved.

Of Interest to the Farmers.

A Kansas City horseman has contracted to supply the Government 400 cavalry horses at $112.50 a head.

The prune growers of Washington, Oregon and Idaho have combined to advance prices, and if the rest of the coast producers join them they promise a raise shortly.

Many farmers who have marketed much maple syrup from Vermont have become discouraged on account of the ravages of a forest worm, which is killing the sugar maple.

Oleo production in Chicago in February was 4,106,000 pounds, compared with 3,987,000 pounds a year ago. Sixty-seven licenses to retail oleo were issued, against forty-one a year ago.

The recent sale of four cars of choice unshorn fed western sheep at Chicago at $6 per 100 pounds meant the highest figure touched since 1893, when $6.75 was paid. The sheep averaged 132 pounds and were sent in from Winona, Minn.

The only cereals grown in the Philippines are rice and corn. Of these, rice is by far the more important, being the staple food of the native population, as well as the inhabitants of other oriental countries. A scarcity of rice always brings hardship and suffering to the people.

From the Scientific American it is learned that a horse can draw on the worse kind of road about four times as much as he can carry on his back. On a good macadamized road he can pull ten times as much and on a paved road twenty-five times as much and on a street railway fifty-eight times as much as he can carry on his back.

HIS MOTHER.

Within her fond, encircling arm
  Safe slept her little child—
A helpless weight, sweet-breathed, and warm!
Her eager look down-bent, to scan
  That face, all lovely innocence,
The features of the full-grown man
  She seized on with prophetic sense—
Foresaw the hero that should be
Clothed in his manhood's majesty,
  And seeing, smiled.

Relaxed in every massive limb,
  The man, sore wearied, sleeps;
His bearded cheek is rough and grim.
She, hovering near him wistfully,
  And gazing long, is fain to trace
One line of childhood's purity
  In that toil-marred, world-hardened face.
Now once again she feels and sees
Her nursling warm upon her knees,
  And seeing, weeps.
—New York Independent.

HER OPPORTUNITY.

"DICK, what chance have I for success? What opportunity to do one brave thing?" The girl spoke without a tone of resentment in her voice. The young man, whose name was upon the lips of every one in his city as the rising young lawyer of Iowa, looked down at her.

"One never knows the coming opportunity until it presents itself. To each one of us there comes a chance for success. But no preaching to-night. This is Florida, and a Florida sunset is an inspiration in itself."

But Virginia was not satisfied. The red and yellow splendor of the sun as he sank over the waters of the great gulf and reflected his brilliancy on the thick foliage of the park and the gray wooden walls of the hotel did not interest her to-night. She was a mere slip of a woman. But there was a strange beauty in her dark, oval face, reminiscent of old Spanish paintings, which was intensified by the simple white dinner gown which she wore. As she passed along the piazza the loungers, who sat in groups of twos and threes in the wicker chairs, saw that

"A SHARP, QUICK PULL."

she walked with difficulty on a pair of black crutches.

"What can I ever do?" the girl asked, anxiously. "Fate has decreed that I shall spend my life half helpless. I can't walk a step, Dick, without these crutches of mine. It's just as if I had a millstone hung around my shoulders."

Dick Fairfield was rarely at a loss for a ready reply. He looked out at the sea so vast and imperious, and he thought of how the lame girl at his side had come into his life.

"You are doing much, Virginia," he answered, after a moment. "You are bringing happiness into many of our lives. What more can you want to do?"

The girl turned her face and answered not at all.

The orchestra was playing in the long ballroom. It was one of the stirring marches that a great bandmaster had given as his tribute to his fellow men and women. It had been dedicated to the national colors, and the swinging cadences and clear rhythm told of the waving flag of the free. Dick Fairfield thought of what it had meant. He heard it as a marching chorus, and he had but to close his eyes again to see the long files of dust-covered men who had left the dock in front of the hotel twelve months ago to fight beneath its folds. He saw it carried and waving before the trenches in the swamps where disease, the deadliest form of hidden foe, was lurking. He thought of his own town in the west; how, when at the convention which had nominated him for mayor, the local fire department band played the song of the flag and every single man in the rink had risen and shouted wildly. These easterners were content to criticise. They wondered why the hotel bandmaster didn't get new selections. New selections? Why, a march song like that had no age; it was superior to time itself. He had little use for these eastern men and women. They were too languid, too contented.

"I doubt if your thoughts are worth the fixed price," said a voice at his side. "Won't you give them to me?"

And Dick realized that it was a man's occasional privilege to change his mind. For Virginia Howper was another kind of easterner. During the ten days he had already spent of his fortnight's vacation the girl had come to mean more to him each day. Her restless spirit, her ambition to succeed, he thought a wonderful contrast to the splendidly built eastern women, who preferred to let others talk and think and act for them.

"I should have been thinking of you, Virginia," he finally answered.

The girl looked him full in the face, and read the truth in a moment with the God-given intuition of her sex.

"There goes your dance with Miss Clark," she broke in. "You must not keep her waiting."

"But I can't leave you, Virginia, all alone here."

"Please do. Then come back to me after the number. I want to be alone for awhile."

And Fairfield reluctantly left her sitting on the farthest corner of the broad piazza, which had been made gay for the party by long festoons of colored paper and a multitude of candles in fantastic paper cases. Virginia sat in a brown study. The bandmaster, with an ingenuity nearly akin to sacrilege had made the intermezzo from "Cavalleria Rusticana" into a waltz. The girl knew that the music told of a man's love for a woman, of the great joy that had come into her own life.

A solitary breath of wind stirred the festoons along the front of the piazza. The coasting sailors knew a storm was brewing. A sharper breath of wind came and swung the festoons near where Virginia sat. The candle in one of the paper lanterns toppled over. In a second the tissue paper case was all afire.

The girl saw the accident. In a second she realized the danger to the great hotel, its wooden frame as dry as tinder. Virginia saw the peril of the hundreds of men and women it held. Then she realized her own helplessness. Dick had taken her crutches and placed them in a corner of the building beyond her reach. While she thought with the full rapidity of her active mind the fire spread to the festoons. Then she conceived her plan.

In a second she was upon her knees. She half-crawled across the piazza floor until her outstretched hand could reach her crutches. She slipped them under her shoulders and swung back across the piazza. Not a soul was near to help her, and her quick instinct told the girl that a scream would create a panic in the crowded ballroom. The fire danced along the paper festoon.

How she ever did it she could never afterward tell, but it seemed a divine strength aided her strong arms as she climbed upon the piazza rail. With one arm grasping the pillar for support, she stretched the other toward the blazing decorations. She thought she caught the sound of hurried footsteps along the piazzi. She could not reach the festoon by several inches. In a moment the dry dead vine along the eaves would be ablaze and it would be too late. But Virginia had kept her head. She coolly reached down, and, grasping one of her crutches by the arm rest, stretched it up and twisted it in the blazing paper decoration. A sharp, quick pull—something broke, and in a moment the whole blazing mass lay burning it out in the grass far from harm.

She turned and saw Dick standing beside her. He gravely helped her down and carried her to a chair.

"Your opportunity came quicker than we expected. You did a very brave and a very gallant thing." She heard Dick's voice speaking in her ear, and she turned and gave him her hand without saying a word.

It is needless to tell what followed. Virginia Howper found her popularity had swept into fame. People called her the heroine of the hotel, and new arivals begged to be presented. Sunday newspapers sent for her photographs, and the tales of her achievement went far and wide. Virginia laughed at it and took it most good-naturedly. To her the praise of a certain westerner was infinitely more desirable than the entire loud-voiced plaudits of the eastern contingent of the hotel.

Richard Fairfield returned to Cordona, Iowa, after his fortnight's rest in the south. To certain of his friends he gave confidences. He hinted very vaguely of a general dislike for the easterners he had met at the Florida resort. He described them vigorously as cold-blooded and disagreeable. Then he would lower his voice and hint that there was one exception to the rule. Two months later when he returned from a flying trip to Baltimore that seemed strangely suspicious in view of his previous opinions, he gave more confidences. This time he allowed that he would make no exceptions in the future. The only exception in the east was going to move into the west.—New York Evening Sun.

The Duty of the Rich.

"The rich man has no more right to repose than the poor. He is as much bound to labor as the poor; not to labor in the same way, but to labor as really, as efficiently, as intensely. I am tempted to say more intensely, because he has a sphere so much wider and nobler opened to him. No man has a right to seek property in order that he may enjoy, may lead a life of indulgence, may throw all toil on another class of society. This world was not made for ease. Its great law is action, and action for the good of others still more than for our own. This is its law, and we violate it only to our own misery and guilt."—William Ellery Channing.

It Wasn't Encouragement.

"But you must have given him encouragement, Nell."

"Why, my dear, how foolish! Of course, I used to take walks with him almost every afternoon, and often go to the theater and skating rink with him, and have him for dinner at the house, and go to church with him, and most always danced with him at the class, but really never gave him any encouragement."—Brooklyn Life.

A girl preparing to get married attaches a great deal of importance to her new position, considering that she will get nothing but her board and clothes.

MARVEL AMONG MEN.

PASSES 600,000 VOLTS OF ELECTRICITY THROUGH HIS BODY.

Before a Gathering of Medical Men a St. Louis Doctor Proves that High Voltage Currents Are Not Necessarily Death Dealing.

Dr. Heber Roberts, of St. Louis, before a gathering of medical men in that city recently, proved that 600,000 volts of electricity could be passed through the human body without injury to it, and that the popular belief that high voltage currents were death dealing is a fallacy. According to Dr. Roberts, the injurious possibilities of a current depends upon its amperage, and the voltage when properly handled is without the power to kill or even injure any one. The experimenter attracted much interest among professional men in that city and will no doubt create widespread interest throughout the country among students of electrical therapeutics. In the course of these experiments Dr. Roberts sent a current through his body and thence to a Crooks tube. In this he created an X-ray by means of which a photograph of a hand was taken, showing perfectly its skeleton. The X-ray was of rare brilliancy and penetrating power. But even were this not true the feat would be remarkable in that he is the first man to ever make himself the conductor of a current of electricity of great power enough to create an X-ray.

DR. ROBERTS RECEIVES 600,000 VOLTS OF ELECTRICITY.

The secret of Dr. Roberts' success in his experiments is that he employed what is known to be a static current through his body. The static-current has no volume, but great power. It is not the potential energy that kills, but the volume. This may be illustrated by an analogy. A needle might be passed through the body with great rapidity and power, but it would not be as harmful as a thousand needles passed through slowly and with little power. In other words, the power, the voltage, has nothing whatever to do with the physiological effect. It is the number of needles, the amperage. Still the experiment is not without danger. It requires a nice adjusment of machinery to produce the proper kind of current. It requires a thorough knowledge of certain conditions to apply the current perfectly. It requires a familiarity with electric currents to prevent shock. To Dr. Roberts it had little or no danger. "The idea of passing an X-ray current through my body was conceived," Dr. Roberts explained, "while I was making experiments in electrical therapeutics. I became convinced that it could be done if the current were produced by a static machine, and I immediately proceeded to do it. Static currents have no volume and therefore do not kill. The only effect they can produce is that of a slight burning. I was used to this sensation from handling the machine in my practice, and consequently the powerful X-ray stream did not give me the slightest pain.

"In the static current the medical profession has exactly what it needs to balance. The static current is electricity restrained in a condition of high tension. It is sometimes called Franklinic because Franklin demonstrated its identity with terrestrial electricity. It is electrical pressure without volume. It is almost free from amperage and consists almost wholly of voltage. Poetically, it is the great invisible messenger for light, heat and electricity from the tangible storehouse of nature. The generating of the static current is simple. An initial charge of electricity must be imparted to the armature or receiving part of the machine. The plates are set in motion with artificial power. About the revolving plates a certain multiplication of the certain electricities takes place by the influence of one charged body upon another, with the resulting output of static currents depending upon speed, number of and diameter of plates and atmospheric conditions. This machine, which is not more than five feet long, six feet high and three feet wide, is capable of generating 10,000,000 volts of electricity. Anybody could do the same thing under the same conditions. This machine while throwing off a prodigious amount of energy, is much like a serpent whose fangs have been removed. The major portion of its destructive force is subdued because its amperage is small, owing to its peculiar construction. Of course, it would be dangerous for a novice to attempt to perform this experiment. He would probably be painfully injured and worse consequences might ensue. The experimenter must have perfect knowledge and control of the machine. He must also have accustomed himself to electric currents, for there would be great shock to one unused to it upon getting into the circuit of an X-ray stream. These two conditions complied with, I see no reason why anybody should not perform this feat."

There were other interesting experiments performed by Dr. Roberts along the same line. In one of these he placed a patient on a table set on legs of the purest electrical glass. Running from the electrodes on the front of the machine was a copper bar, four feet long. One end of it rested on the wooden floor of the table upon which the patient sits. The patient then placed his foot upon the end of the bar and held it there, making the connection for the current. It was not necessary for him to remove his shoes or any part of his clothing. When the current was turned into him the only sensation he had consisted in the hair becoming erect and rigid. This was caused by the exit of the current which, passing through the cells of the hair and filling them, stiffens them until they looked like tiny bars of iron. In the case of a woman her hair would have stood straight out after this fashion, even though it be four feet in length. "I made a photograph the other day of a woman whose hair is twenty inches long while she was sitting in this current," said Dr. Roberts. "If the hair is wet while the patient is in the pool, and the room is darkened, it will glow with a brilliant blue flame. The other day I placed a man on the table and turned the current into him. He had previously stripped to the waist, and wet the hair upon his face, head and chest. When the current began its passage through him he became ghostly in appearance. His beard, head and chest were wreathed in blue flame. Yet he did not feel the slightest disagreeable sensation. Another peculiar feature about this static current is that whenever it finds a point for exit it becomes a blue flame, one-half inch in length. It has heat, yet it does not burn the person from whom it passes." The discovery of Dr. Roberts should be very valuable in the application of electricity to therapeutics.

Herb Farms.

There are several kinds of farms, profitable ones, too, of which little mention is made to the public. Many herbs are grown on farms devoted to them, and they are a product not overdone by growers. In New York are acres devoted to the growth of peppermint. In Illinois are farms where the castor bean is raised for the castor oil that it contains. Many farms which have lost their productiveness could be made to grow sage, catnip, thoroughwort, and the other vegetable necessities of the pharmacopoeia. The business is one of the few that are not ruined by competition. Rose farms are to be found in different sections of the country, and there is a sweetness in this method of earning a livelihood, although that is not all there is in it by a good deal. In California some rose farms are carried on to raise roses for rose jelly.

The Whale's Vitality.

Some light was thrown a few years ago upon the subject of the vitality of whales by finding one of these animals in Bering Sea in 1890 with a "toggle" harpoon head in its body bearing the mark of the American whaler Montezuma. That vessel was engaged in whaling in Bering Sea about ten years, but not later than 1854. She was afterward sold to the government and was sunk in Charleston harbor during the civil war to serve as an obstruction. Hence, it is estimated the whale must have carried the harpoon not less than thirty-six years.

Just as Effective.

"There is nothing like being in love to make a man gentle and thoughtful in all his actions."

"No—except a touch of rheumatism between the shoulder blades."—Harper's Bazar.

He Believed It.

"They say there is arsenic in playing cards."

"Well, I thought I'd been holding some mighty 'pizon' hands lately."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Every railroad man's wife joshes her husband a good deal about some woman where he gets his meals at the other end of his run.

WHERE MOTHERS FAIL.

TOO many mothers do not realize that there are any problems in their relationship with their grown daughters," says Temple Bailey in the Woman's Home Companion, writing of "Some Mothers and Their Daughters." "The training of little children is discussed as an all-important topic. Why should not the delicate questions which must arise in every household where two or more women of strong personality live in constant and close contact receive just as careful consideration? It is after the school days that the troubles begin. The mother who has clung to her little girl fails to recognize the needs of the growing woman, and is hurt by any independent action on the part of the daughter; while the daughter, in her eagerness to grasp at the best in the new life, forgets the deference which is due to the mother. Out of these conditions small clashings ensue, to end too often in complete discord. It is just at this time that the mother must bring all her love and diplomacy to bear. She must endeavor to know her daughter's nature, and to understand its possibilities and limitations. She will find that her problems are not the problems of her mother nor of her grandmother, for the girl of to-day is not like the girl of yesterday, and she must be studied from a different standpoint. The most unpleasant of all things American is the dominant daughter. Brilliant, restless and discontented, she demands all things as her right rather than as a privilege. The time-honored tale of the mother at the washtub and the daughter at the piano is verified in the mental attitude of many households. There are two things that the mother of such a daughter should cultivate—a quiet dignity which shall force the girl's respect, and a sympathy which shall win her heart. She must be interested in that which interests the younger mind. And she must not be dominated. Her self-assertion need not and should not be radical, but she must be queen of her own household, yielding her scepter to none, and especially not to her inexperienced daughter."

Found Official Friends.

Pretty Georgianna Ward, 16, who was detained in Camden, N. J., while fleeing from the alleged harsh treatment of her parents in Tom's River, N. J., made such an impression on the Camden officials by her beauty and nice manners that two of them offered to adopt her into their own families. Her parents tried by endearments to induce her to return home, but she refused indignantly, and they had her placed in a convent of the Good Shepherd. The offers of the officials were refused by the parents. The girl is an accomplished musician, and was a great favorite in her home town.

MISS WARD.

Telling Secrets.

Every one of us has moments of a temporary enlargement of the heart when alone with some cherished friend, and often at that time and in that condition we are so far left to ourselves as to breathe forth a confidence that in days to come—perhaps almost as soon as it is spoken—we would give much to have back again in our sole possession, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. We marvel at our own indiscretion and lack of wisdom, with a reactionary shrinking of the heart which is absolute physical pain. The saddest part of it is that even that experience does not always prove the successful teacher, but we do the same thing over again until some day the bitter cup of our indiscreet sowing is fully reaped.

A Successful Artist.

Miss Emily Sartain, principal of the School of Design for Women, has been appointed one of the official delegates to represent the United States at the International Congress on Instruction in Drawing to be held in Paris next August. Miss Sartain is a preeminently successful artist and teacher. She is known not only in this country, but in Europe, and her selection to represent America at the international congress is everywhere approved.

MISS SARTAIN.

Absence of Variety.

Pretty women do not generally realize what an attraction there is in change. A dress that is becoming is worn again and again, and therefore loses its charm, whereas if it were contrasted with a different style it would keep its effect much longer. It is even a mistake to do one's hair always in the same way. A famous novelist in one of his books makes his heroine when at the zenith of her social success and happiness change the fashion of dressing her hair almost daily—not out of vanity, but by the instinct of coquetry. He knew that thereby she rendered herself more attractive.

Even a pretty room looks better if the furniture is not always placed in the same position, and the ornaments are occasionally rearranged. Our eyes are like our palate in desiring change and variety. The most beautiful woman or the most delicious food becomes monotonous if always the same.

A White Summer.

It is evidently going to be a white summer, for there will be more white gowns worn than ever before, not only white muslins, and lawns, and ducks, but white serges, and camel's hairs and alpacas. The summer girl this year will wear a white serge skirt with her shirt waists, instead of a navy blue, and white cashmeres, crepes, wool muslins and foulards will be all the rage. Some of the newest models in white mohair and lace show black velvet garnitures, and these make them stunning. Entire gowns of white wash silk with ruffles and fichu are to be popular, and they have sashes of the same with ruffled ends. These are tied tightly about the waist with a knot at one side and the ends hanging down in front.

Southern Writer.

Mrs. Elizabeth Fry Page, who writes charming stories and sketches, is noted for her versatility. She found herself short of copy one day while editing the Southern Florist and Gardener, and had to write most of the number herself, writing in all thirty-two articles, each signed with a different name. That number was more highly complimented than any other, on account of the variety of its contents. Mrs. Page presides over a beautiful home in Nashville, Tenn., and is thoroughly domestic, although she holds the editorship of the Pythian Review.

MRS. PAGE.

Shirt Waist Hint.

Be careful, all ye who are making over your shirt waists upon the newest model, without a yoke in the back, that you have not that back between the shoulders unlined. Protection is necessary in all such cases. Across the shoulders underneath all these unyoked shirt waists, there should be another piece of the goods, reaching not a third of the way down the back, but far enough to prevent any perils that might accrue from an unlined waist over bare shoulderblades. In flannel waists this precautionary shoulder piece is of silk, the precise shade of the flannel. Wash waists simply have a piece of their own goods.

Women Not Cowardly.

When cowardice is described as a leading feminine attribute somebody makes a huge mistake. Women do the most daring things on record—take chances which would appall a man. They may jump at the sight or mere mention of a harmless mouse, but they court death several times a year. It is one of the traits which makes feminine nature so puzzling. I have known women who were timid to a degree, under ordinary circumstances, come forth as heroines under the pressure of occasion. A woman who shudders at the sight of a small cut from which blood oozes will often exhibit a marvelous courage in a shocking accident. It is beautiful to think that dependence can be placed upon the sex in times of need.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

It has been stated repeatedly that the first seven years of a child's life cover sufficient ground in the formation of character practically to decide its future in so far as the child's higher attributes are concerned. Largely influenced by this assumption, the mothers of to-day devote a great deal of attention to the training of the baby from the day of its arrival. The baby understands that when it is laid in the cradle, comfortable, warm and well nourished, it must go to sleep. This habit is established as soon as the small tyrant finds that lamentations are unavailing to secure for it the rocking to sleep or the enjoyment derived from making the weary mother walk the floor for hours.

Sometimes it is hard to make the misled but tender-hearted parents understand how soon good habits can be established if firmly persisted in, and a young mother recently experienced considerable trouble in convincing the father of the child that it must not be rocked to sleep. "I really can't stand hearing that poor baby cry," he said, when the child lifted up its voice and wept to be taken up. "She will only cry a few times," urged the mother. "Please don't break up her training at the very beginning." "Well, if you can stand it, I can't," said the husband, who was quite "broken up" with grief and sympathy for the shrieking morsel of humanity. "I don't see how you can bear to hear that child cry, and I'm going out of the house while this 'training' business goes on." And out he went.

Patronize those who advertise.

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SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1900.

The late rains have put the finishing touches on California crop prospects. Good crops are now assured, which means good times for the year 1900.

President Dole has been appointed as the first Governor of Hawaii.

It is fitting that the first President of the island republic should be made the first Governor of the island territory.

The Nicaragua Canal bill has met with strong opposition in Congress. The opponents of the canal sing the same old song about being in favor of the canal, but opposed to action at the present time.

The people want the canal; they want it to be an American canal constructed and controlled by the American Government, and they want work commenced without delay.

San Francisco has a brand new reform charter and with this priceless penchment acquired a brand new reform Board of Supervisors. These model city law-makers have decided that betting at the ring side on horses or dogs is demoralizing, but that betting in the poolrooms in the heart of the city is to be fostered and encouraged under a special city license. Even the Examiner is constrained to cry out against this brood of its own hatching.

The people have reason for rejoicing. The Nicaragua Canal bill has passed the popular branch of Congress. The powerful opposition, mustered at the last moment to thwart the people's will, was ignominiously and overwhelmingly beaten by a vote of 225 to 35.

All parties and all factions of the American people approve the action of the House.

The Senate should not hesitate to do its duty by taking up and passing the bill at this session of Congress.

The San Francisco Examiner keeps standing at the head of its editorial page six propositions, which are alleged to be the Examiner's "Platform of National Policy."

Of the six all save the first are represented as "in progress" or as "accomplished."

Inasmuch as the progress made and all acts accomplished have been the work of a Republican President and Republican Congress, there is room for questioning the Examiner's fealty to W. J. Bryan and the great Democratic party.

South San Francisco scores another success. The Agricultural Fair Association is an accomplished fact with a local habitation and name. The new enterprise is to be known as the San Francisco and San Mateo County Agricultural Association, and its home is to be at this thriving town of South San Francisco. The offer of the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company to donate $8750 worth of land with an agreement for the sale to the new association of fifteen acres more, has been accepted and the Agricultural Association will within two years erect buildings for fair and exhibition purposes. The first fair or show of the new association will be held next September in the buildings and on the grounds of the Western Turf Association.

The names of the directors and stock holders of this new enterprise gives ample guarantee of success.

In addition to the horse show there will be a regular livestock, cattle and poultry show and agricutural display. The sum of $20,000 has been provided as prizes at the first exhibition. The result, so gratifying to our people, is, in a large measure, due to the untiring efforts of our enterprising townsman, Mr. W. J. Martin, Land Agent of the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

Under existing conditions, Great Britain gets no assistance in war or peace from the Dominon of Canada or the provinces of Australasia except such as they may voluntarily render. They have sent small contingents of troops to South Africa, but they would not care to be called on for large forces, and they would regard conscription as an intolerable oppression. They have free admission for their products into all the ports of the United Knigdom, while they freely exercise the right to tax imports from those ports. They contribute nothing to the maintenance of the British navy, an enormous expense, incurred quite as much for their defense as that of the British islands. Of course they are loyal, but their loyalty, their readiness to sing "God Save the Queen," and to enthuse over the union jack, is suggestive of the saintly piety of the well-to-do church member who burst out in prayer meeting with thanks to the good Lord that he had been a Christian twenty years, and it hadn't cost him but 15 cents.—Atchison Globe.

Mildred Dewey has two kinds of kin. Her brother, John R. McLean thinks Dewey should be president. Her brother-in-law, brother of her first husband, says that to elect Dewey would be "to place the destiny of the nation in the hands of a silly woman." Last man right.—Atchison Globe.

Every big institution in Atchison has been built up practically without capital. When a man demonstrates that he is honest, and has ability, and can successfully manage a business, he can get all the capital he wants. This is universally true. The great lack is not capital; it is ability, sterling integrity, and industry. Young men should remember this: Let them demonstrate that they can accomplish results, and that they are reliable, and they can get all the money they want. The banks of Atchison are full of money that can not be used.—Atchison Globe.

SELECTED POLITICAL PARAGRAPHS.

The result of the Sioux Falls municipal election indicates quite plainly that the South Dakota voters are not disposed to do any Pettigrewing at the ballot-box this year. They will simply do Pettigrew.

It is believed that the House will pass the Nicaragua Canal bill. It is one of the most important pieces of legislation before Congress, and the sooner the canal is completed the better it will be for all American commercial and agricultural interests, as well as for the position of the United States as a world power.

Is it not about time for the Democratic party to call upon the country to put them in power, so that they may reduce the dangerous surplus in the United States Treasury? That is one of the few promises made by it that was faithfully fulfilled, and, in doing so, it also reduced the surplus of almost every citizen in the Union. As a surplus reducer and a deficit creator that party has a record that can not be successfully assailed.

Now that civil government has been granted to Porto Rico, the Democrats would have the country believe that a great injustice has been done to that little island, when the truth is that it is to be granted the largest possible measure of self-government and educated in American ideas of citizenship. Not one cent of tax, either direct or indirect, is to be collected from there that will not be returned in the way of schools, ports, roads, bridges, lighthouses, and all those improvements that mark the progress of a vigorous and growing people.

Several thousand additional men will be employed in our iron ore and coal mines if the shipping bill passes; several thousand more will secure additional employment in the steel rolling mills, if the bill passes; there will be increased employment for those employed in the transportation agencies, if the bill passes; there will be steady employment for many years for 100,000 more skilled workingmen than are now employed in our shipyards, if the bill passes; in short, it will eventually lead to the retention in the United States of the $200,000,000 a year now sent abroad to pay foreign shipowners for doing our foreign carrying.

The Treasury Department has ordered a special agent to proceed to the Pacific Coast to investigate the matter of the large influx of Japanese coolies to this country within the last few months. The question is still troubling the immigration officials. Until two or three months ago the immigration of Japanese to the United States was small. It has increased so as to excite suspicion that the men are coming here as contract laborers. The Treasury has also requested the State Department to ask American consuls to investigate the matter and make reports.

GLOBE SIGHTS.

More funny things happen than can be printed.

Most attempted reforms are only advertisements for the evil they would reform.

Make your business talks as short as your prayers, and you will be a winner.

A $20 suit looks better in a window than a $40 suit does on your back.

The fear that people will find them out, serves most men better than a conscience.

When a man thinks he is generally admired by women, he is no doubt a great task to his wife.

From present indications, this will not be much of a year for the men who can't find work.

There is one thing in favor of the woman who makes a fad of collecting china; she doesn't let her boy play ball in the house.—Atchison Globe.

PRESS NOTES.

HORSE SHOW TO WIDEN ITS SCOPE.

IT ADDS LIVE STOCK AND POULTRY FEATURES.

TRANSFORMED INTO A FRIEND OF CATTLE AND OF FOWL.

Donation of Land Accepted and Twenty Thousand Dollars Is Voted for Prizes at the Coming Exhibition.

At a meeting of the Board of directors of the Horse Show Association during the week in the office of George A. Newhall, its secretary, and presided over by Henry J. Crocker, the president, resolutions were adoptd that, in addition to the horse show, there should be a regular cattle, live stock and poultry show and an agricultural display. The next step was the changing of the name of the Horse Show Association to the San Francisco and San Mateo County Agricultural Association. A proposition which met with approval was submitted from the San Francisco Land and Improvement Company to donate $8750 worth of land and to agree to sell fifteen acres more, providing the association would erect buildings on the land within two years. The new fair grounds will be within half an hour's ride from this city, and can be reached either by the Southern Pacific Railroad, which will give excursion rates and probably handle exhibits on the same terms as it has in former years, or by the San Francisco and San Mateo electric line, while water transportation will render the spot accessible from all of the other bay counties. In turn the association will arrange to rent the grand stand and track of the Western Turf Association for the accommodation of the public, and will give horse shows, stock parades and poultry and live stock exhibits for six days of its first meeting, which will be held during September next. Edwin F. Smith, who was for a long time secretary of the State Agricultural Fair at Sacramento, and as such is known throughout the state, has been engaged as manager of the new association. He was present at the meeting and submitted catalogues and prize lists of various Eastern and state fairs, and was authorized to proceed to issue a prize list for the coming exhibition. To carry out this programme the board of directors voted $20,000 in cash, which will prove attractive to the livestock people of California, the more so as the time is considered most opportune for an exhibition of this character.

Among the prominent stockholders in the new association are Theodore Kearney of Fresno, W. S. Tevis of Kern, F. S. Hicks of Los Angeles, C. C. Hastings of Pasadena, J. F. Boyd of San Rafael, and C. de Guigne, H. E. Huntington, Robert F. Morrow, Louis Sloss Jr., James D. Phelan, D. O. Mills, Timothy Hopkins, Russell J. Wilson, C. A. Spreckels, J. Downey Harvey and William Babcock of this city.

The board of directors is composed of H. J. Crocker, G. A. Newhall, M. Casey, W. B. Chapman, George Pope and J. B. Crockett of San Francisco, John Parrott, Walter Hobart and Joseph Grant of San Mateo county, J. F. Boyd of San Rafael and Major J. L. Rathbone, representing Menlo Park. Various committees have been formed. Horse show, John Parrott, J. D. Grant and Edwin F. Smith; live stock, G. A. Newhall, Walter S. Hobart, W. J. Martin and Edwin F. Smith; trotting exhibits, J. F. Boyd, J Kirkpatrick and J. L. Rathbone; poultry exhibits, M. Casey, W. J. Martin and George Pope.—S. F. Chronicle.

AN IDEAL.

I.

The roses and lillies greet
Her airy and dainty tread;
The lily and rose, my sweet,
In the pink of her cheek have wed;
The glorious web of hair,
That graces her queenly head,
Does a gleam of gold ensnare
That glints when the sun has fled.

II.

The smile on her glowing face,
With its wondrous beauty rare,
Is a gleam from the spring of grace
That graces the soul of my dear;
The songs that escape her throat,
When no one she deems is nigh,
Outrival the robbin's note—
The lark falls out of the sky.

III.

You'd know her my love, my dear,
By the grace of her queenly head;
The roses sway when she's near;
The petals await her tread;
The passer-by of the street
Must pause, though by duty sped;
The dying would rise to greet
And would turn to stare when dead.

DANIEL FLORENCE LEARY.

Your chance to get ahead is to stop paying rent and own your own home, but don't buy a five-room cottage with bath on Grand Avenue. Swell, new, modern, sunny, free from dampness, at your own terms.

* E. E. Cunningham, Agent.

Mrs. Maria H. Smith has been transferred from the San Francisco Mint to the office of the Auditor for the War Department at a salary of $660 a year.

A STORY OF DAN RICE.

The Great Clown Did Not Forget the Tent Man's Bill.

One story of Dan Rice, the veteran circus clown, illustrates his strict sense of honesty and gratitude for favors. Once he was stranded in Cincinnati, the story goes, and was unable to start a show on the road because he had no tent and could not raise money to buy one. The tent Rice needed would be worth $2,500. The manager of a tent concern sent for the clown one morning and, taking him to his factory, showed a big tent that was just finished. Rice looked at it with hungry eyes. He turned away, with a sigh.

"Fine tent, don't you think?" asked the canvas maker.

Rice looked back at it over his shoulder, with another deep sigh.

"It's yours," said the tent man.

Rice was like a playful kitten in an instant.

"I believe there is a lot of money in you yet," said the canvas man. "You take that tent and start your show, and if you ever get money enough to pay me for it the price is $2,500."

Within two weeks Rice was on the road with a show and began a successful career. For 15 years he never referred to the tent, although he often met the man who made it. One afternoon he asked the tent man to be his guest at one of his shows, then in Cincinnati. The two sat looking on, and Rice remarked:

"Fine show, don't you think?"

The canvas man declared that it certainly was.

"By the way," added Rice, "here's that $2,500 I owe you." He took a roll of bills out of his pocket and handed it to the tentmaker, who pocketed it without unrolling it. The old tent man loved to relate this story and always declared that the great men of this country were P. T. Barnum, John Robinson and Dan Rice.—New York Mail and Express.

THE BABY'S LITTLE JOKE.

It Worried the Fat Man, but He Tried to Enjoy It.

It happened in one of the late trains. Everybody was trying to get to sleep, and when the voice of a baby was suddenly lifted up in a robust wail it was not met with expressions of joy. It cried steadily from Spring Garden street to Columbia avenue. Then it accidentally dropped a pasteboard box it had. A very stout and, like his kind, very affable man across the aisle stooped heavily and picked it up.

The child stopped crying as it took it and promptly dropped it again. The man, thinking it an accident, picked it up once more. This time the baby actually smiled, and as he threw it down audibly cooed with delight. The man looked distinctly uncomfortable and became interested in something outside the window. The child looked at the box a moment, then at the man, and, seeing nothing else, resumed his wail, with much added wind. The look of despair resettled on the face of the woman with the headache, and she gave a convulsive shudder as she felt her head beginning to jump.

She gave one awful glance at the baby and then leaned over to the stout man, back of whom she was sitting. "My dear sir," said she, "I have a violent headache, and I am in misery. Won't you please pick up that box again?" And with a highly artificial smile he complied. Out of pure courtesy he became a box lifting automaton, his piles of adipose making each stoop come harder. But when he wiped the perspiration from his brow and staggered out of the car at Germantown he got a grateful smile from the afflicted woman, as well as every other passenger, that he felt paid him.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Easily Settled.

They fell into conversation on the avenue street car, as men will to pass away the time, and when one of them happened to mention he was from Pittsburg the other turned to him with:

"Pittsburg, eh? Dear me, but now singular!"

"How do you mean, sir?" was asked.

"Why, I was in Pittsburg 21 years ago and lost 10 cents in a street car. I was thinking of the incident just before you spoke to me. I suppose you couldn't inform me whether the money was ever found, could you?"

"Why, yes; I believe I can. I found a dime in a street car about 21 years ago and have been looking for the owner ever since. Here it is. It must belong to you."

"Thanks. You are an honest man. Here's 2 cents to reward you."

The Pittsburg man pocketed the reward as the other pocketed the dime, and then they closed the incident.—Washington Post.

Mike All Over.

Mr. Duffy—Mrs. Kelly, it pains me t' infarm yez thot yure hoosband has jist bin blowed oop boi a doinamoite carthridge. We found his head in wan lot, an his body in another lot, an his ligs in another lot, an his arms an fate in another lot.

Mrs. Kelly (proudly) — Begorrah, thot's Moike all over!—Harper's Weekly.

Exasperating.

"Gee whizz, how my wife does aggrawate me!"

"You surprise me. Surely she doesn't henpeck you?"

"No. It's her awful meekness. Whenever we have an argument and I'm in the right, she always sighs and says, 'Oh, very well, dear, have it your own way!'"—Philadelphia Press.

Inconsistent.

"You keep me waiting so long!" complained the customer.

"Madam," said the worried grocer, who was economizing in his business by employing only one clerk, "ain't you the woman that was in here yesterday kicking about short weights?"—Chicago Tribune.

Longevity of Whales.

Some light was thrown upon the subject of the vitality of whales by finding one of these animals in Bering sea in 1890 with a "toggle" harpoon head in its body bearing the mark of the American whaler Montezuma. That vessel was engaged in whaling in Bering sea about ten years, but not later than 1854. She was afterward sold to the government and was sunk in Charleston harbor during the civil war to serve as an obstruction. Hence it is estimated the whale must have carried the harpoon not less than 36 years.

In connection with this fact William H. Dall gives an account in The National Geographic Magazine of a discussion with Captain E. P. Herendeen of the United States National museum of cases of whales that have been supposed to have made their way from Greenland waters to Bering strait and to have been identified by the harpoons they carried. While it is very likely that the whale really makes the passage an uncertainty must always be allowed, for ships were often changing ownership, and their tools were sold and put on board of other vessels, and harpoon irons were sometimes given or traded to Eskimos. It therefore becomes possible that the animal was struck with a secondhand iron.—Popular Science.

Elephant and Train.

A big and ugly elephant which had long been an object of pursuit to the sportsmen of the Straits Settlements one day wandered on to the railway line and tried conclusions with the engine of a goods train, charging it repeatedly and keeping up the contest for nearly an hour. The engine was reversed in the hope that the beast would allow the train to proceed, but as soon as there was any attempt to renew the journey the elephant returned to the encounter and resumed its obstructive tactics. The driver was afraid to charge the brute, lest the train should be thrown off the rails, and the contest might have gone on much longer had not the elephant backed into the engine and, setting its fore feet firmly between the rails, endeavored to shove the train backward with its hind quarters.

The driver took advantage of the opportunity and put on steam, gradually forcing the beast off the line. In this maneuver one of the wheels of the engine went over the hind legs of the animal, which was put out of its misery by the guard of a following passenger train.—Science.

The Savage Bachelor.

It is not often the savage bachelor descends to the use of a pun. It is beneath his dignity. But the sweet young thing, the other half of the sketch, asked him this morning what was his objection to woman in politics.

"Every single one of 'em is a ring candidate right now," said the savage bachelor.—Indianapolis Press.

A Philadelphia Slander.

Bilger—You remember Tompkins? Yes? I saw him down at Philadelphia the other day. I was in the car, he on the depot platform. I stuck my arm out of the window to shake hands with him, and do you know before I could get hold of his hand—

Jigger—The train started, eh?

"No, my arm went to sleep!"—Types.

In the northwest provinces of India goats frequently eat without any ill effect the leaves and green stems of the akaua or madar, the milky juice of which is an acrid poison for human beings and is frequently used as such in infanticide cases.

W. E. GILMAN P. G. LYNCH

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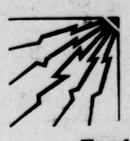
and Boarding.



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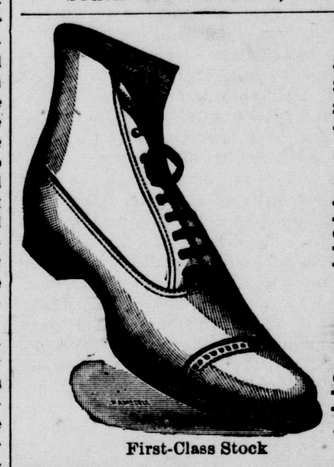

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Constantly on hand and for sale

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All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and Repairing neatly done.

P. L. KAUFFMANN, Prop.

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Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL

TOWN NEWS.

Sweet May.

If not the first, "the fairest of the year."

The French Laundry has reopened.

Richard Schnoor has removed to San Francisco.

John Indergand of San Francisco was in town Wednesday.

Regular meeting of the Board of Supervisors next Monday.

A. McLennan has leased and occupied one of the Tyson cottages.

Mrs. G. L. Smith left on Tuesday for Lodi on a visit to relatives there.

Peddlers and laundrymen have been putting up for licenses the past week.

Born, in this town, on Wednesday, May 2d, to the wife of E. F. Sheehan, a son.

Contractor Brutcher has the Kavanagh cottage well on the way to completion.

Mr. Petri, of San Francisco, and a property owner here, was in town Wednesday.

John Kennedy brought a band of cattle to the packing house on Thursday monring.

Mrs. R. R. Patchell is making a two weeks' visit to Morgan Hill in Santa Clara county.

Services at Grace Mission Sunday, 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School, 10 a. m.

For fire insurance in first-class companies apply to E. E. Cunningham, Postoffice building.

Born, in this thriving burg, on the morning of May 2nd, 1900, to the wife of George Reisling, a daughter.

Station Agent Barber has removed from the Rehburg Cottage to the Vanderbugh House on Grand avenue.

Mr. W. J. McCuen has secured some fine high-grade Belgian hare, and will try his hand at breeding the same.

The location of the District Agricultural Fair Grounds at this place is another assist added to our resources.

August Lindholm won the pair of vases valued at $15, door prize at the Sentinels' ball last Saturday evening.

For sale on easy installment payments, two choice cottages and lots. Apply to E. E. Cunningham, postoffice building.

Mr. A. G. Davis, special agent for the Connecticut Fire Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., paid our town a visit on Wednesday.

Mr. G. W. Bennett, of Alameda, is spending his week's vacation from his regular business in San Francisco, in looking after his property interests in our town.

If you take advice sometimes, also take a five-room cottage with bath, on suitable terms, on Grand avenue. New, modern, sunny; free from dampness. Don't pay any more rent.
* E. E. Cunningham, Agent.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith of the Potrero, nephew and niece of our esteemed townsman Mr. Henry Michenfelder left on Wednesday for an extended visit to Germany.

The Lacan home has been blessed, and there is a new ray of sunshine in the house. Born, in this young city, on Friday morning, April 20th, 1900, to the wife of P. J. Lacan, a daughter.

We were mistaken in mentioning John Kennedy as being in the employ of Mr. Coleman at San Mateo. Mr. Kennedy is doing business on his own account, and is engaged in stock buying.

Own your own home. Stop paying rent. A magnificent five-room cottage, with bath, free from dampness; high, modern and sunny; sideboard; on most desirable part of Grand avenue. Inquire at Postoffice. Your own terms. *

The four class-rooms at the public school are all in use, and the primary department is crowded. The town is growing and will soon need a larger school house.

Jacob Richardson, keeper of the San Andreas lake, has been transferred to a like position at La Honda. Edward Nichols is keeper at San Andreas.—Coast Advocate.

"Loud will receive the indorsement from the San Mateo County delegates," is the remark of one of the prominent county Republican politicians.—Coast Advocate.

We take pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to the new ad. in this issue "Rainier Rabbitry." The Mr. I. S. Crocker, interested in the Rainier Rabbitry is a brother of our Mr. Claire Crocker.

A meeting has been called for the purpose of organizing a base-ball club in this town. Those wishing to play Sunday are invited to meet at Mell Cohen's barber-shop Sunday afternoon, when a general meeting will be called for Monday evening.

Charles Barbeau, formerly of Millbrae, and lately employed by the Sterling Furniture Company of San Francisco, is charged with disposing of $500 worth of the company's property without accounting for the same.—Coast Adovcate.

For the price you are paying in monthly rent, you can own your own home. Don't be a clam, but have a five-room cottage, with bath, modern, new, sunny; free from dampness, on Grand avenue.
* E. E. Cunningham, Agent.

Mr. W. E. Barber, S. P. Station Agent at this place, met with a painful accident on Thursday morning. Mr. Barber has recently removed to the Vanderbugh House on Grand Avenue, and while fixing the pipe connecting the boiler and water-back to a stove was severely scalded about the eyes and face by escaping steam.

RAILROAD NEWS OF LOCAL INTEREST.

The following items of railroad news published by the S. F. Chronicle of Saturday, April 28th, will interest our readers, as bearing on the question of closing of the gap on the Coast Division, and the consequent construction, at an early date, of the Bay Shore line between this place and the city of San Francisco:

"President C. P. Huntington, Vice-President H. E. Huntington, Chief Engineer Wiliam Hood and G. E. Miles, President Huntington's secretary, left yesterday on an inspection trip over the Coast division. The party will go to Lompoc, and after that will be taken on a special train over the recently constructed extension south of Surf, to the point where the grading forces are now at work. The construction work is reported to be progressing favorably, and it is the expectation of the company to have the new coast line in operation through to Southern California this fall.

"The Southern Pacific has placed orders in the East for a lot of new equipments aggregating between $1,500,000 and $2,000,000. The orders embrace six compound consolidated engines, four six-wheel switching engines, thirty mogul freight engines, twenty-five vestibuled coaches, four diners, 1000 thirty-six-foot box cars, 500 thirty-six-foot stock cars, and 500 fifty-foot coal cars."

SCHOOL ELECTION REGISTRATION.

The elections for school trustees will be held in the various districts on the first Friday in June. The opinion was recently given out by Attorney-General Ford that in order to vote at these elections all must register. It will be legal, however, to register up to the day of election, as the forty or twenty-five day limit does not hold in regard to school elections. — Redwood City Democrat.

UNION COURSING PARK.

That favorite greyhound, Lottie M., proved that she has returned to her old stake-winning form by capturing the Dewey day reserve stake at Union Coursing Park. She looked her old self the first time since she was so severely worked. Lottie M. won her first course, as was expected, but her return to form was not noticed until she won from Shylock Boy by taking a turn on the outside circle and showing great dash. She led and beat the weakening Royal Anne easily, although Royal Anne was expected to win the stake.

The runner-up, Freda C., also surprised the talent and proved that she is a wonderful puppy. She had some very long courses or she might have given Lottie M. a close call in the deciding course. She beat Re-Annex in a pretty race by the score of 13 to 9.

In the first half of the day the hares were not so strong as those of last Sunday, but in the latter part some speedy ones were turned loose. Sir Pasha and Vixen had a three-minute course, which the former won by the close score of 22 to 18. The services of the relief dog were necessary.

Upsets were about as frequent as usual in the reserve stake, but most of them were occasioned by the slower dog outworking that which led to the hare. Tar Hill beat Metalic, a 12-to-1 favorite, and O'Hara beat Auckland, a 10-to-1 favorite, in this way. Round About beat Sleigh Bells, a 4-to-1 choice, in a nice working course, but Round About showed great improvement. Rude Awakening beat Rienzi, a 3-to-1 favorite.—S. F. Chronicle.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of $10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

DANCING SCHOOL.

Lessons in dancing every Tuesday and Friday evenings at Armour Pavilion. Admission 25 cents.

R. O. Thurman.

Our Debt to the Barn Fowl.

It is quite possible, though of course not demonstrable, that the humble barn fowl has been a larger benefactor of our race than any mechanical invention in our possession, for there is no inhabited country on earth today where the barn fowl is not a mainstay of health. There are vast regions of South America and Europe where it is the mainstay, and nowhere is there known anything that can take its place, which is probably more than can be said of anything in the world of mechanics.—Century.

EAGLES AND THEIR PREY.

A Giant Bird Whose Race Has Happily Become Extinct.

There is at the present moment at the Natural History museum a model of the skull of an eagle so gigantic that the imagination can scarcely fit it into the life of this planet at all.

The whole head is larger than that of an ox, and the beak resembles a pair of hydraulic shears. Unlike most of the giant beasts, this eagle, which inhabited Patagonia, appears from its remains to have differed little from the existing species. Its size alone distinguishes it. The quills of the feathers which bore this awful raptor through the air must have been as thick as a walking stick and the webs as wide as car blades. It would have killed and torn to pieces creatures as large as a bison and whirled up into the sky and dropped into the rocks the gigantic carapaced animals of prehistoric Patagonia as easily as a modern eagle of California does the land tortoise on which it feeds.

Even today there are few carnivorous animals, whether birds or beasts, which have so wide a range of prey as the eagles. Like the kinged dragons of old story, they can ravage earth, air and sea and feed promiscuously on the denizens of all three elements. From serpents on the burning desert to seals on the everlasting ice, from monkeys in the tropical forests to marmots on the Alpine slopes, from dead sheep on highland hills to peacocks in the Indian jungles, no form of fish, flesh or fowl comes amiss to them, and the young eagle, driven by the inexorable law of his race from the home where he was reared, finds a free breakfast table wherever he flies.—Cornhill Magazine.

Fixed the Gas Company.

"I'll fix 'em," said a Capitol Hill citizen when he got his gas bill a couple of months ago. "Nine dollars and eighty cents, hey, when we've been out every night with the exception of two or three for the past month! I'll move, that's all, at the end of the month, but if I don't make that gas meter of mine work overtime between now and the day I move it'll be because I run out of matches, that's all! I'll eat up about $40 worth of gas and then let the darned gas company keep the $5 I've got on deposit!"

So from that evening on as soon as twilight fell the Capitol Hill man made a tour of the house and lit every jet from cellar to garret.

"I'll teach 'em to bunko folks!" he said to himself savagely as he started all the burners a-going.

Along toward the end of the month he and his wife picked out another house and made arrangements for moving. The Capitol Hill man was delighted when the gas bill read $29.60.

"This is one time they won't gouge me!" he shouted exultantly as he danced around with the bill in his hand.

Three days before the day set for moving his wife was taken ill, and of course the moving had to be declared off. She is only now convalescing. The Capitol Hill man paid the $29.60, and his friends are now telling him the story about the man who robbed his own trunk.—Washington Post.

They Took Their Turns.

A young man residing in the northern section of the city had been calling for some time on a young woman, in fact he thoroughly enjoyed the company of her whole family. One evening he called and of the father who answered his ring he made his usual inquiry, "Are the folks in?" He was answered in the affirmative and asked to "step in."

He was ushered into the parlor, and after the old gentleman had engaged in conversation with him for about a quarter of an hour he excused himself, went out, and the eldest son next entered and entertained the young man for about a quarter of an hour. Then another brother and sister, and the young man's suspicions were somewhat aroused when the mother took her turn. A little sister came next, followed in turn by the family cat, which rubbed itself against the young man's newly pressed trousers.

He gave a sigh of relief when, after an hour spent in misery, his sweetheart made her appearance. He begged of her to "put him next" to the joke, and between her bursts of laughter she informed him that "since he was trying to court the whole family papa thought they had best take turns."

It is unnecessary to say that he failed to see the joke and has ceased his attentions.—Reading Eagle.

Nicknamed by Architects.

These young architects are merciless chaps when they are discussing the work of some one else. The spire of one of the new churches in Boston always attracts my attention. Away up aloft there are angels, gracefully poised, each with a trumpet at mouth and leaning far out on the air that swims around them. I have admired that group most mightily. I was commenting in that strain in the hearing of a Boston architect.

"Of what church are you speaking?" queried the architect.

I told him.

"Oh, yes," said he carelessly, "the Church of the Holy Beanblowers. That's what comes of lack of sense of proportion. Those trumps are too slender."

And now I can no longer admire that seraphic group on the spire. I strive to think of angels, and I fetch up by thinking of beanblowers.

And another church in Boston is in architects' terms the "Church of the Holy Thermometer" on account of some decoration meant to be imposing. And another is the "Church of the Kindergarten Steeples"—for there is one big spire surrounded by lots of little kid spires—"waiting to grow," say the architectural Philistines.—Lewiston Journal.

Cheese in Swiss Families.

The social rank of a family in Switzerland is estimated by the age of its cheese, and the greater the respect due to or the affection for a guest the older is the cheese set before him. There are in each pantry at least as many cheeses as there are boys and girls in the family, for at the birth of every child a cheese is made.

It is first cut into on his or her wedding day, on which festive occasion all the guests partake of a piece of the groom's and the bride's cheese in order to secure for them all earthly thrift and happiness. The rest is served as a token of friendly souvenir and heartfelt mourning after the tomb has closed over his or her earthly career.

Moreover, when a Swiss youth falls in love and wishes to pay court to the girl of his heart he goes to her father and asks permission to share the family dinner next Sunday. This is always granted if he is respectable, for it would be considered a deadly insult to refuse. The anxious question in his mind is, "Will papa bring out the cheese?"

Papa does not usually hurry to relieve his fears, having the family dignity in mind and wishing to proceed with due deliberation. If he is indeed satisfied with the suitor, he at length rises from his seat, goes solemnly to the cupboard, takes down the oldest piece of cheese, splits it and hands a piece to the youth and one to the maiden, and from the moment they have tasted it they are betrothed.

A Good Excuse.

"You wish to be relieved from jury duty, but you haven't given a good reason," said the judge.

"It's public spirit," said the unwilling juryman, "on the score of economy. I have dyspepsia, your honor, and I never agree with anybody. If I go on this jury, there'll be a disagreement, and the court will have to go to the expense of a new trial."

"Excused," said the judge.—Tit-Bits.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market is fairly active but prices are easier.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at easier prices.

HOGS—Hogs are selling at steady prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are ₱ lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 fat Steers, 8@8½c; second quality, 7½@8c; thin Steers, 7@7½c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 6½@7c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6@6½c; thin Cows, 4@5c.

HOGS—Hard, grain-fed, 150 lbs and under $6.15@6.25; over 150 to 250 lbs, 6@6¼c; over 250 to 300 lbs, 5½@5¾c; rough heavy hogs, 4½@5.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 4@4¼c; Ewes, 3¾@4c. Shorn Sheep ½c less. This Spring Lambs, 4½@5c live wt.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 5@5½c; over 250 lbs, 4@4½c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality steers, 6½c; second quality, 6c; third quality, 5½@6c; first quality cows and heifers, 6c; second quality, 5½c; third quality, 4½@5c.

VEAL—Large, 8@8½c; small, 9@10c.

MUTTON—Wethers, 6½@7½c; Ewes, 6@7c; This Spring Lambs, 8@9c; bulk, 8½c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 8½@9c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 13½c; picnic hams, 10c; Atlanta ham, 10c; New York, shoulder, 10c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 14c; light S. C. bacon, 13½c; med. bacon, clear, 10½c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 10½c; clear light, bacon, 12c; clear ex. light bacon, 13c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, $14.50; do, hf-bbl, $7.50; Family Beef, bbl, $13.50; hf-bbl, $7.00; Extra Mess, bbl, $13.00; do, hf-bbl, $6.75.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 9½c; do, light, 9¾c; do, Bellies, 10c; Extra Clear, bbls., $19.50; hf-bbls., $10.00; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., $4.50; do, kits, $1.25.

LARD—Prices are ₱ lb:

	Tcs.	½-bbls.	50s.	20s.	10s.	5s.
Compound	7½	7¾	7¾	7⅞	8¼	8⅜
Cal. pure	9½	9¾	9¾	9⅝	10¼	10⅜

In 3-lb tins the price on each is ½c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, $2.35; 1s $1.35; Roast Beef, 2s $2.35; 1s, $1.35.

TERMS—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

NOTICE OF COPARTNERSHIP.

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS: That we, the undersigned, have formed a partnership for the purpose of conducting the business of manufacturing and selling brick; that the principal place of business of said partnership is South San Francisco, San Mateo County, California; and that said partnership and business will be conducted and carried on under the name and style of "South San Francisco Brick Company," and that the names and residence of each and all of said partners are as follows, to-wit:

Guy Wyant, residing at South San Francisco, California.

Charles A. Scherlin, residing at South San Francisco, California.

Dated March 1st, 1900.

GUY WYANT,
CHARLES A. SCHERLIN.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, }
COUNTY OF SAN MATEO. }

On this 17th day of March, in the year one thousand nine hundred, before me, E. E. Cunningham, a Notary Public in and for said County of San Mateo, personally appeared Guy Wyant and Charles A. Scherlin, known to me to be the persons described in, whose names are subscribed to, and who executed the within instrument, and they acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, at my office in the said County of San Mateo, the day and year in this Certificate first above written.

[SEAL] E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Notary Public in and for the County of San Mateo, State of California.

I. S. Crocker F. H. Laws

Rainier Rabbitry

—Breeders of—

High Grade Belgian Hares

3743 23d Street, San Francisco.

Rainier and other good Bucks at service. Breeding Does and young stock on hand. Visitors welcome except on Sundays. Open evenings.

DO YOU WANT HOUSE ??

to repair your old - - -
to paper your old
to alter or enlarge your -
to see plans for 4 rooms & bath $150 down and $11 per month
If so, see

J. F. LYMAN, Carpenter Shop
GRAND AVENUE

House Moving

Teaming Grading

CONTRACTING.

J. G. Stout,
South San Francisco, Cal.

IF YOU WANT

GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

J. L. WOOD,
Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.
South San Francisco, Cal.

ARMOUR HOTEL

HENRY MICHENFELDER : Proprietor.

Table and Accommodations
The Best in the City.

Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in connection with the Hotel.
South San Francisco, Cal

Beer AND Ice

—WHOLESALE—

THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.

For the Celebrated Beers of the

Wieland, Fredericksburg,
United States, Chicago,
Willows and
South San Francisco

BREWERIES

—AND—

THE UNION ICE CO.

Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

United States Laundry.

Office, 1004 Market Street,
San Francisco, Cal.

First-Class Work Guaranteed. Moderate Rates.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco, on Tuesdays and Fridays every week.

J. T. CASEY, Agent.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

SPEAKING ABOUT BRICKS!

Bricks for Business Blocks, Dwellings, Roadways, Foundations, Sewers, Cisterns, Sidewalks, Mantels, Chimneys

AT KILN PRICES

Now is the time to build brick houses. Why not have the best for your money Plans and estimates of brick houses and dwellings furnished on application at prices to suit.

BADEN BRICK COMPANY
South San Francisco, Cal.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. CRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE,

South San Francisco, Cal.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

When Bobby learns to whistle
 There's music in the air;
You hear his notes diffusing,
 Here, yon and everywhere.
He whistles in the morning
 Before he's out of bed;
He whistles all the day long,
 And in his sleep, 'tis said.

Of tunes Bob knows not many—
 In fact, he knows not one;
But just to whistle, whistle,
 To him's sufficient fun;
And tunes are but restrictions—
 Are paths one's muse to lead,
And Bobby is a rover
 In Whistledom, indeed.

When Bobby learns to whistle
 His mamma's nearly wild.
She says in all her born days
 She ne'er saw such a child.
And grandmamma gets nervou,
 And says: "Oh, me! Oh, my!
That child will drive me crazy;
 I feel that I could fly!"

Why, even at the table,
 He'll pause and try his skill,
And through his puckered lips he
 Emits notes sharp and shrill.
His father cries out "Robert!"
 And Bobby then will cease,
And for the next ten minutes
 Perhaps he'll hold his peace.

When Bobby learns to whistle
 There's one thing that's made clear—
That is, whate'er his heart's in,
 In that he'll persevere.
And so, although distracted
 Almost by all the noise,
We smile and say benignly:
 "Oh, well, boys will be boys."
—Chicago Record.

Once on a time two fairies flew out of fairyland and took a walk on the earth. Their names were Fairy Pearl and Fairy Prince. They saw many things in the world that pleased them, and some that made them sad. One of the sad things was the sight of a poor little bird lying cold and dead by the roadside.

"Poor Dicky!" said Fairy Pearl, with tears in her eyes. "I wonder what made you die? How sad to think you never will sing again."

"Let us take the poor birdie away with us," said Fairy Prince. "Perhaps in fairyland he will come to life again."

Now, the fairies were tiny beings, and the dead bird was quite heavy for them to carry. But fairies know how to make themselves strong. They picked a blossom that grew in the wayside grass, and powdered themselves with the yellow dust they found inside it. Then they were strong enough to lift their burden quite easily, and to fly away with it like the wind.

Soon they were in fairyland again. And behold! as soon as they had passed through the fairy gates the dead bird stirred his wings and opened his eyes, and flying to the top of a fairy tree, sang the most beautiful song that ever was heard.

Perhaps that is what becomes of all the birdies who die! Who knows?

A Real Hero.

Sometimes it requires more bravery to do a little thing all alone than to do some great thing in company with others. Thus a soldier may be a hero on the field of battle, but lack the courage to stand up alone on a platform and make a speech.

Ralph Waldo Emerson, in his essay on "Heroism," says that genuine heroism is persistence. As an illustration he tells how his little son Waldo on his way to school had to pass a house where lived a French family. The child heard the family talking their native language, which he could not understand, and that made him have a sort of superstitious fear of them. So Mr. Emerson used to walk to and from school with the little fellow.

But one day he decided that the child was old enough to overcome his fear and pass the house of the French family. He went to school with the lad and told him that he must return alone.

After school was dismissed Waldo walked manfully toward home until he had nearly reached the French house. Then he stopped, and, leaning against the fence, began to whimper. Miss Elizabeth Hoar, a neighbor, saw him and went to his rescue. "Come, Waldo, I'm going your way and you can walk with me," said she.

The child looked up tearfully into her eyes a moment and then said in the most doleful voice: "I don't think that was what my father meant for me to do." Then he trudged on by himself.

In such ways boys and girls may prove their heroism in the little duties of life.

Trading Mice and Their Odd Ways.

During our winter days the wild creatures of the woods and fields and watery places of Florida enjoy sunshine and balmy weather, and there are many queer animals among them, some of which are not found in the North. One of the most curious of these native inhabitants of the "flowerland" is the "trading mouse." This little creature derives its name from its peculiar habit of carrying things away and always leaving something in exchange. It inhabits houses and the woods, and there is nothing that it can handle which it will not try to carry off. If it succeeds it will leave what it evidently thinks is a fair equivalent. Frequently a trading mouse will carry away a quantity of beans, for instance, and will leave a pile of weed seeds that it has gathered in the meadow. The object of the mouse seems to be to put something in place of the stolen articles in order that the latter may not be missed. It has been known to steal jewelry and to leave small bits of wood or weed stalks where the jewelry had been. The trading mice are similar in appearance to our common mice and, like them, prefer to travel about in darkness.

Left Their Tails Behind Them.

Harrow boys must not be out at night after a certain hour. When, therefore, Headmaster Longley, afterward Archbishop of Canterbury, while enjoying a midnight stroll," says an exchange, "saw two of the schoolboys in the distance, he felt it necessary to arrest the law-breakers. After a stern chase he just managed to catch hold of one of the lads by the coattail, but this, alas, came off in his hands, so vigorous had been his tug. 'No matter, I'll detect him in the morning, for his coat will be minus a tail.' Such was Longley's reflection, but he forgot how Harrow boys stand by one another, for they are as clannish as canny Scots are. In the morning when school met, every boy had but one tail to his coat!

Thus Doctor Longley, cheated of his prey,
Felt all his anger ooze away.

A Mother's Care.

The boy who is taught rightly and strongly at home may be trusted anywhere with confidence. No well-managed boy lives who is not glad in his soul, whatever he may say, that his mother makes him mind, and maintains a wholesome discipline. He is proud that she can do it.

Intolerable as conceit is, some risk must be taken in that direction in bringing up boys. It has grown to be a proverb that the proper dose to be given them every day is ten parts of praise to one part of fault-finding. If the boy is reading a book, read it with him. It may not be very much of a book, but do not hastily belittle his opinion of it.

A JAPANESE CHARACTER.

The Crafty Jinrikisha-man the Bane and Blessing of Travelers.

Onoto Watanna, the gifted Japanese writer, writing of "The Horseless Carriage of Japan," in the Woman's Home Companion, gives this description of the most picturesque laborer of her native land: "The jinrikisha-man waits at the street corners and solicits fares, though this is contrary to the exact police regulations. However, the jinrikisha-man is not always as principled as he might be, and has little, if any, regard for the police or his regulations. He has no compunction whatever in overcharging the scale of fares set by the police, but as a rule the customer himself pays but little attention to this. The fare is usually higgled over before riding, and while they walk, and sometimes great distances are covered before terms have been reached. The jinrikisha-man also generally (unlawfully) demands drink-money, especially when he is forced to wait at tea-houses or pleasure resorts on the road. He is constantly being set on by the police for charging more than agreed on, threatening to put down female customers unless his demands are acceded to. A woman hiring a vehicle, for instance, may sometimes find herself within impossible walking distance of any town or point, and a surly man demanding extra fare or threatening to 'dump' her. Counter-threats do not affect him. Better pay and be done with it. However, when you have melted his heart with a handful of sen he becomes a friend worth having. It is true he may "spot" you as being one whom it is worth his while to keep in touch with during your visit in the city, and you will find it difficult to leave your hotel without encountering him hard by, importunately soliciting your patronage, though on each and every occasion he will call to you as though you were an utter stranger to him and he has never seen you before, or does not appear to recognize you as the person who tipped him so well the previous day."

He Saw the Servant.

"I'm perfectly willing to do any sort of work," he argued, as he held the door open. "I don't ask you to give me a meal for nothing."

"You'll earn it, will you?" asked the head of the house.

"Certainly I will. All I ask for is the opportunity."

"Are you particular about the work?"

"Not in the least. Try me at any blessed thing you want doing."

"Very well. My wife's out of town, and I've got a servant who has been running the house for a week or so, and I haven't the moral courage to discharge her. Come in and work her out."

"Let me see her, sir. I'll go to the back door and size her up."

He was gone about two minutes, and when he came back he nearly carried the side gate off its hinges in his hurry to get through. He didn't even stop in the front yard, but as he kept on he turned his face to the crack in the door and said:

"Thank you very kindly, sir, but I find I ain't hungry, and can make these old clothes do me very well till next summer!"

Toy Soldiers in Egypt.

Among the objects found during recent excavations in Egypt was a whole company of wooden soldiers fifteen inches in height.

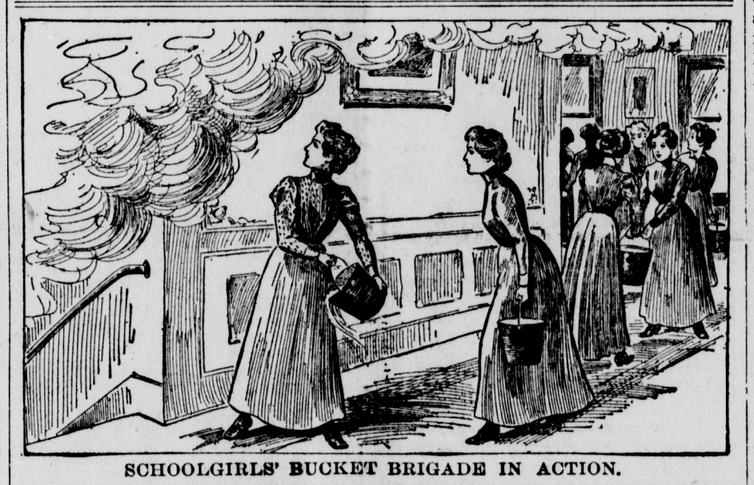
KNOWS HOW TO COMBAT FIRE.

Every English Schoolgirl Instructed in Self-Preservation Methods.

Every British schoolgirl is taught how to escape from a burning building. She learns to slide headfirst downstairs enveloped in a rug, she slips through a canvas chute from the roof to the ground and performs other extraordinary gymnastic feats that pertain to the saving of life. Such methods of getting out of the house are taught at schools where girls are too young to learn anything but the quickest way of reaching a place of safety when the building catches fire. At schools where the girls are old enough to help themselves they are taught to put out the fire if it has not gone too far for any but professional firemen to fight.

In one of the British schools the girls have been taught to form an endless chain in the corridors near to the scene of the fire and to pass pockets of water from the various hydrants to the courageous young lady who is drenching the blaze and back again to the girl detailed to fill the buckets at the hydrant. At odd moments, in the night sometimes, occasionally during the time set apart for studies, an alarm of fire is raised and the girls rush to fire quarters. Every girl knows her post and the bucket passing begins at once, swiftly and easily. Should the imaginary fire be declared beyond control the order is given to vacate the building and the captains take their places beside the chutes prepared to help the girls down the long canvas bag that enables them to descend in safety to the ground. One girl stands at the top of the chute and helps the escaping ones to enter the long bag, while another is stationed at the foot to assist them to emerge. The most approved method of descent is head first.

At a leading college for girls, Westfield college, Hampstead, one of the suburbs of London, the pupils have formed a regular fire brigade and have hose and fire apparatus. The school drill includes such feats as descending from the roof of the school-house to the lawn by sliding down ropes, lowering each other to the ground from dizzy heights by means of improvised apparatus, attending and resuscitating those who are supposed to have been overcome in fires, using the hose on the outside of the building to get accustomed to the work, arousing the house and turning the place out of doors in the quickest time possible and drilling with the hand pumps and the buckets, which are placed ready for use in case of a small fire that does not call for the use of the large hose.



SCHOOLGIRLS' BUCKET BRIGADE IN ACTION.

In the college of St. Hilda the fire brigade is made up of about forty of the strongest and most self-reliant of the pupils, and these are subdivided into small squads under their own officers. It is considered one of the greatest honors to obtain a place in the fire brigade and to become an officer of one of the squads makes the girl selected the envy of an entire college of discarded applicants. The girls who belong to the fire brigade have certain privileges and are released on occasions from tedious school duties for the more interesting frolic of fire drill. They don their water proof costumes and revel to their hearts' content in the exercises of the fire drill.

THREE-YEAR-OLD ENGINEER.

Oregonians Nearly Frightened to Death by Youngster's Act.

"I can run an engine like papa," said little 3-year-old Fred Evans, as he was lifted down from the locomotive of the St. Johns motor line the other day at Albina. He had mounted the engine at St. Johns, pulled open the throttle and remained on the seat alone on a mad ride of seven miles, says an exchange. The young engineer is a son of W. B. Evans, of St. Johns, an engineer on the motor line. He has often been in the engine, and his father had explained how the lever is pulled and the wheels started moving. The engine lies over an hour at St. Johns, just by the water tank, and during this time, while Mr. Evans was at home at lunch, little Fred walked down to the engine, mounted the seat and opened the throttle wide. The machine was full of coal and water and ready for the road. Several people saw the boy start, but no one was close enough to catch the engine. The news was at once told to Mr. Evans, and he reached the track just in time to see the locomotive, with his boy on board, disappear around a curve. The father was wild with grief and fear, and the boy's mother was almost prostrated.

The news spread like wildfire, and the whole town turned out. Excitement was intense, women and children cried and the men offered suggestions. Master Mechanic Michael F. Brady was at the end of the line, and at once began to telephone to stations along the line. Portsmouth and Peninsular were notified, and men at these points tried to board the engine as it dashed by, but its speed was too great. Mr. Brady also notified the office at Albina, and a party of men ran out on the line northward to meet the wild engine. In coming up the long grade toward Albina the steam died down a little, but the register still showed eighty pounds. John Woods, a motorman on the City and Suburban Railway, was the first man to meet the engine. He caught the handrail and swung up, but in so doing he was dragged sixty or seventy-five feet. He at once turned off the steam, and the engine slowed down and stopped. It was then young Fred made the remark concerning his ability as an engine-driver.

The boy was not scared at all, but seemed rather proud of his feat. When the engine first dashed out of St. Johns he was frightened, and as he came through Portsmouth like a shot out of a gun he was yelling lustily for "mamma." After going several miles, however, he again became brave, and held his position on the seat with composure, with his hand on the lever like a veteran!

In the meantime the news of the rescue had been sent by telephone to the frightened parents, and for the remainder of the day there was great joy in St. Johns.

RESCUE OF SAILOR ADAMSON.

Unable to Swim, Overboard at Night in a High Sea, and Lives.

A tale of adventure and rescue that is like a leaf from the most exciting pages of the nautical novelists is told by those on board the British ship Glennesslin, which has just arrived from Newcastle at San Francisco, says the Chronicle.

Last Sunday morning, at about 2 o'clock, William Anderson, one of the sailors, was washed overboard from the bow anchor chains. Though it was pitch dark at the time and the vessel was making nine knots in a stormy sea, and, though Adamson cannot swim a stroke and was in the water an hour, he is now safe on the ship, none the worse for his experience. His rescue was due to the determination of Capt. Pritchard to make every possible effort to save the man, and to the brave work of a rescue crew of volunteers in the ship's lifeboat. Capt. Pritchard gives the following account of the incident.

"I had just gone to bed, leaving the mate in charge of the deck, when I heard the cry of 'Man overboard!' A fresh wind was blowing with a nasty head sea, and we were making about nine knots an hour. I rushed on the poop and was told by the steersman that he had thrown a life buoy, he thought pretty near where the man was. I reduced sail at once and in a very short time, though it was night. I had a lifeboat equipped and provisioned hanging to the davits. I wore ship and sailed back to the place where he had fallen over, as near as I could. I called for volunteers to man the lifeboat and a crew came forward, led by the steward, William Griffin. I set all hands to watch and listen for the missing man.

"The lifeboat was immediately lost sight of in the darkness, but from time to time we could hear the voices of the men till the sound died away. A night rescue is different from one in the day. There is something dreadful about leaving a ship at night in a small boat. After an anxious wait I was rewarded by hearing three faint cheers from the direction in which the boat had gone. The sounds were heard by no one else, but soon the boat returned, guided by rockets and blue lights which we were sending up, and bringing the rescued man."

A Long Time Out.

An admirable instance of "cheery stoicism" is found in the letter of a private in the Coldstreams (now lying wounded at Winburg), describing his experience in the battle at Modder River: "I happened to find a bit of looking-glass. It made a rare bit of fun. As it was passed from comrade to comrade, they said, 'Have a last look at yourself, my boy, and bid yourself good-by.' The laugh went round. Then 'Advance!' and we were at it again."—London Spectator.

An Unfortunate Fellow.

Jones—Curry is an awfully unfortunate fellow.

Jackson—That so?

Jones—Yes; he snores so loud that he always wakes the baby, then the baby cries so loud he wakes Curry, so they have to walk together.—London Tit-Bits.

When a room is too dark to be used for a nursery, or to put plants in, the women furnish it with any old thing, and call it their husband's "den."

No matter how dull trade may be in other lines of business the whip manufacturer has a snap.

THE CLERK'S MISTAKE.

Thought She Was a Hayseed Because She Ordered a Kerosene Lamp.

Just after the night clerk had come on at the hotel and curled his mustache to his liking, his attention was called to business.

"Kerosene lamp for 237," requested a bellboy.

"Kerosene lamp?" echoed the clerk as he whirled the register about. "Let me see. Blondly and wife, of Plunkerville, in 237. I thought so. Never been in a first-class hotel before. Go back and show them how to use the electric light. Wonder they didn't send for a tallow candle." And the clerk took several of the corridor loungers into his confidence.

"Lady says if this hotel can't afford a lamp to send up a gas stove, and send it quick," said the bellboy, who had made the round trip in phenomenal time. "She acts pretty hot."

"Pretty cold, I should think. Go back there and open the register, show the lady how to use the water faucets and how to turn off the electricity. Thank the Lord, she can't blow it out."

The next word from 237 came with a rush. It was brought by a vision of loveliness, dressed in bewitching style, her face flushed and her blue eyes throwing off sparks. "Make out our bill and receipt it at once," she said as her dainty foot beat time on the marble tiling.

"But, Mrs. Blondly——"

"Attend to my order, sir. Include in your bill a carriage and an express wagon to transfer us and our things, and tell Mr. Blondly when he comes in that he will find us at the other house, where we will spend the rest of the season. Understand, we must go at once. I want to go to a hotel where it will be possible to warm some milk for baby before the little angel starves to death."

Then the loungers had fun with the clerk, and the best he could muster was a sickly grin.—Buffalo News.

RECENT INVENTIONS.

In an improved dental chair an electric motor is placed on a swinging bracket to operate the drilling engine, with electric heaters connected with air and water pipes to heat a jet of either air or water for use with the drills.

A new life-preserver has a pair of inflatable air receivers attached to either end of a metal tube, with a mouthpiece at the center, the pipe being suspended from the shoulders by straps, which hold the reservoirs on either side of the head.

To lessen the wear on brooms and make sweeping easier an improved handle is divided into three sections, the center section being a flat spring plate set in the same plane with the broom head, which relieves part of the strain on the bristles.

In a new electro-medical battery a dry cell is placed in a handle, together with an induction coil, a pair of metallic rollers being mounted in the end, with an insulator between them, to pass the current through the flesh from one roller to the other as they are drawn over the body.

Several soap bubbles can be blown at once with a new toy, which has a reservoir for soapy water, from which a small quantity of the liquid is forced into a narrow neck, air being blown through the tube into the neck to force the bubbles out between a series of metallic disks at the end of the neck.

Tin cans can be rapidly and easily opened by a New York man's implement, having a pair of semi-circular flanges projecting from the center of a flat, elongated handle, the flanges extending down to points and being sharp on the edges, to be forced into the can when pressure is applied to the handle.

Ready for the Firing Party.

It was a snowy, windy night, and Private Malony, on guard, quickly got chilled. The snow drifted into his sentry box until, in sheer desperation, he moved that rude shelter to a sloping position in the lee of a buttress of the wall. From a locker at the foot of the flagstaff he abstracted a large Union Jack, and, strapping this round him, he crept into the box and tried to make himself comfortable.

The time seemed dreadfully long, and presently Malony dozed off to sleep, to be awakened later by the flash of a lantern in his eyes. Looking up, he found the visiting rounds, and the sergeant eying him with astonishment.

"What's the meaning of this?" demanded the officer sternly, but Malony did not disturb himself.

"Shure," he replied, "I thought ye'd left me to freeze to death, so fer convenience I jest laid meself out in this ould coffin, an' bedad ye can plaze yerself about callin' out the firing party an' going on with the funeral."—Answers.

The First Essential.

"I understand you hope to make a musician of your son?"

"Yes, indeed."

"Whom have you selected to teach him?"

"Oh, we haven't advanced that far yet. At present he's giving all his time to the doctor, who guarantees to make his hair thick and luxuriant."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Deaf-Mutes in America.

Seven out of every 10,000 inhabitants of the United States are deaf and dumb. The affliction is much less common among the negroes than among the whites.

The average man is willing to eat oat meal for breakfast as a duty, but he roars if it is offered him at any other meal, as food.

When passion is king reason is dethroned.

HOMESPUN PHILOSOPHY.

Observations on Commonplace Things by the Atchison Globe Man.

Idleness is not a luxury.

It is easy to say, "Don't mind it;" but we all do.

A cat is never healthy unless it is half starved.

A friend has great power in hurting your feelings.

When a man insists on having a row, let him have it all by himself.

A woman's idea of a refined man is one who likes oatmeal better than meat.

It is easy for some people to attract attention. All they have to do is to work.

Kickers are so unpopular that many men stand injustice rather than complain.

After all, it is a matter of taste. The man who succeeds in anything must have good taste.

When a brakeman goes to a dentist he says he is going up to have the slats in his pilot fixed.

Every girl of sixteen believes that she can keep off the wrinkles by pure strength of mind.

When it comes to putting the neighbors "on" to bargains on sale, every woman is a missionary.

Some people have an unconquerable prejudice against anything made at home or bought at home.

There ought to be some man around every big institution who will have nothing to do with politics.

Some woman's idea of originality runs to something new in filling for sandwiches for afternoon parties.

To be perfectly satisfactory, a sick man is glad to have his wife ask every five minutes how he is Feeling Now.

We wonder every time we see an energetic woman wash a boy's face that it retains the shape the Lord gave it.

When the average sick man begins to talk about the Lord his women folks are convinced that he is on his deathbed.

It should be a part of every man's preparation for a lonesome old age to acquire a taste for playing a game of solitaire.

We have noticed that when a man gets married he begins to speak in a more bossy tone to the other women he meets.

The fashions are making one baby and its wardrobe cost so much that it is becoming positive extravagance to have two.

Judging from what leaks out from women's literary clubs, woman is weak as an infant physically, and a giant in mental strength.

Clothing in Winter.

Overclothing induces debility; for if we bear in mind the fact that four-fifths of the food we eat is burned for heating the body, it will appear at once why the wearing of sufficient clothing to overheat the body, or greatly to lessen the amount of heat production required, must exercise a most marked effect upon the appetite. Nature, it is true, often comes to the rescue by inducing perspiration; but here another danger arises; for with clothing moistened by perspiration the body is almost certain to be so suddenly cooled by encountering a draught, or by evaporation alone when the body is not in active movement, as seriously to unbalance the circulation, inducing internal congestion, colds, and not infrequently maladies of the gravest character. Care must, therefore, be taken not to overload the body. It is better in cold weather to accustom one's self to wearing clothing which involves the necessity for moderate activity in order to maintain the warmth of the body, than to dress so warmly that a little exercise is sure to induce perspiration with the risk of an after chill.

Mark Twain on the Boer.

Mark Twain has met the Boer, and this is what he says of him: "He is deeply religious; profoundly ignorant; dull, obstinate, bigoted; uncleanly in his habits; hospitable, honest in his dealings with the whites, a hard master to his black servant; lazy, a good shot, good horseman, addicted to the chase; a lover of political independence; a good husband and father; not fond of herding together in towns, but liking the seclusion and remoteness and solitude and empty vastness and silence of the veldt; a man of mighty appetite, and not delicate about what he appeases it with—well satisfied with pork, and Indian corn and biltong, requiring only that the quantity shall not be stinted; willing to ride a long journey to take a hand in a rude all-night dance interspersed with vigorous feeding and boisterous jollity, but ready to ride twice as far for a prayer meeting.

An Emperor's Ills.

The Chinese Emperor is obliged to live in seclusion. He can never go out of his palace gates and see his people and country, as other monarchs do. His promenades are surrounded with mystery, and though he passes at least seven or eight times a year down the principal streets of Pekin no ordinary citizen can boast of having seen him.

A Safeguard.

If you are afraid of lightning there's a very simple safeguard to remember—simply put on your rubbers and then stand up so that your clothes won't touch anywhere. Whether you're indoors or out of doors you're perfectly safe, for rubber is a non-conductor and you are completely insulated.

Wealth at Bottom of Sea.

It is computed that there is £800,000,000 worth of gold and jewels at the bottom of the sea on the route between India and the British Isles.

Pinkham Facts

Mrs. Pinkham personally attends to her tremendous correspondence with suffering women.

Her trained assistants are all women.

The letters from women are opened by women only.

They are read by women only.

They are answered by women and only women.

The correspondence is sacredly confidential.

Write for a book Mrs. Pinkham has just published which contains letters from the mayor of Lynn, the postmaster of Lynn and others of her own city who have made careful investigation.

Mrs. Pinkham has helped a million women who suffered with female troubles. She can cure YOU. Her address is Lynn, Mass.

CHIMNEY FIRES.

Why Salt Is Commonly Used to Put Them Out.

In accounts of chimney fires it is common to read that the fire was extinguished by throwing salt down the chimney. Salt is used because there is liberated from it when it comes into contact with the fire a gas that within an inclosed space like a chimney is very effective in extinguishing fire. The primary purpose in throwing salt or anything else down a burning chimney is to dislodge the burning soot, chimney fires being caused by the ignition of the soot clinging to the inside of the chimney. Salt is used for this purpose not alone because of its peculiar effectiveness, but also because it is something available for the purpose that can commonly be found at hand in a house. It is thrown down the chimney in such a manner that it will rattle down the sides and by its weight knock down the soot and sparks clinging to the chimney's insides.

A bucket of sand has been put to the same use with good effect, and sometimes a scuttle of coal has been poured down the chimney, the coal bounding about from side to side as it dropped and so doing its work effectively. Sometimes a brick is taken from the chimney itself and, tied to a clothesline, is hauled up and down the chimney, with the same result. At the hearth below or at the bottom of the chimney wherever the sparks may fall there is stationed a man with a pail of water to put out whatever fire may drop. Water is not played on a chimney fire from a hose because it is not necessary, and the water would do more damage than the fire.

The damage caused by a fire in a chimney when it is confined there is nothing or next to nothing. Left alone, however, a chimney fire might work its way into a building and so prove destructive, and therefore slight as they may be in themselves or as they might be in their consequences chimney fires are always put out and commonly in the manner described.—Exchange.

Safety In Battle.

Every soldier believes that the only safe place under fire is the recent scene of some cannonade escapade. When defending a fort or camp, the wounded are generally placed in the breaches, as the enemy is not likely to waste powder and shot on points which have already been cleared of all barricade. The same holds true of naval engagements. Sailors much prefer to sit in some yawning gap still hot and smoking from the effect of a splintering cannon ball than behind the stoutest bulwark.

Old as the Hills

are the pains and aches of

RHEUMATISM
NEURALGIA
SCIATICA

Sure as taxes is the cure of them by

St. Jacobs Oil

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

REPAIRING "BLOODY TOWER."

Modern Additions to London's Ancient Monument Removed.

That venerable part of the Tower of London known as the "Bloody Tower" is undergoing considerable repairs at the hands of the masons, says the London News. The upper portion of it, which faces Traitor's gate, has been refaced in parts, pointed and colored to resemble age. The building is to be restored all around. Chalk, in large blocks, enters largely into the composition of the inner parts of the walls, and is declared by the masons to be as hard, if not harder, than ever it was. Some parts of the wall by the Tower are fourteen feet thick.

The greater part of the outer surface of the Bloody tower, like that of the Bell tower and some others, has since the year 1832 been plastered over at various times with Roman cement, into which shallow portions of flint have been superficially imbedded. This was in rough imitation of the old solid flint work of ancient times, which actually formed parts of walls, and is seen in perfection in St. Savior's, Southwark, and as it was calculated to deceive, and became dangerous through its rottenness—the flints falling, and so on—it was all removed. The lower portion of the Tower, built of square blocks of ashlar stone, has had a lot of superfluous Roman cement stripped from it, and looks somewhat incongruous in comparison with the upper part, which is of the irregular order of masonry, but that is unavoidable, and may in a measure yet be remedied.

Restorations and repairs have often been carelessly done in much earlier years. For instance, the doorway that led from Raleigh's walk directly to the room in the Bloody tower, in which the infant princes were supposed to have been murdered, had been bricked up from the inside to give support to a portion of the Tower. This has all been removed and the Tower strengthened in a more reverential way. The old oak door, with its heavy fastenings, which had been covered by the wall, lies now on its side on the wall, and when the rottenness at the bottom is repaired is to be restored to its place. It was through this doorway that Dighton, Forrest and Tyrell are said to have passed to their fearful work. Raleigh, Cranmer and Ridley have certainly passed through it when prisoners here in the Tower, and Cranmer often, when he daily took his dinner with the lieutenant of the fortress. So say the authorities. Portions of the old houses which are to be seen above that part of the battlements known as Queen Elizabeth's walk, which connects the Bell and Beauchamp towers, are also undergoing restoration. It is said that Queen Elizabeth used this walk when she was a prisoner in the Bell tower, hence its name. The old houses had sunk quite fifteen inches, and had to be raised to their proper height by hydraulic means. Had they not been seen to in time they would in all probability have tumbled down and buried the esteemed lieutenant of the Tower, who lodges in them, in their ruins.

Mr. Dooley Defines a Poet.

The Archey Road Literary Club was holding a meeting at Molly Donahue's, and Mr. Donahue and Mr. Dooley engaged in an analytical discussion of poets and poetry:

"Why shud men, grown men, write pothry?" Mr. Donahue demanded, with a great show of spirit.

"Well," said Mr. Dooley, "'tis this way with thim. A pote's a man with something to say that he hasn't thought out. Now, ye'er in a way, Malachi, a pote. Whin ye'er at home bustin' to expriss yerself, an' not knowin' exactly what it is ye want to say, or how ye ought to say it if ye knew, ye have th' makin's iv a pote in ye. Ye needn't look savage. Ye'll niver be wan while ye feel sthrong about your throubles. A pote doesn't feel really bad. He on'y thinks he does. He's able to find wurruds to pour out his heart in, an' more thin that he's able f'r to cut up th' wurruds into proper len'ths an' have thim fit into each other like matched flurin'. Think iv a man sittin' down with a woild passion in his hear-rt an' thryin' to measue it with a pocket rule! Th' man that's rale mad, that's mad clear through, can't speak plainly. He splutters as you do, avick. That's wan reason I'm agin pothry. There ar-re other reasons, but that's wan iv thim. But we've got to take iverything in life, th' good with th' bad. Ivery man that r-reads must r-read his peck of pothry."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Joachim, an Instrumentalist.

Dr. Joachim is 63 years of age. Born at Kitsee, near Presburg, in Hungary, he made his first public appearance with his violin before he was 8 years of age, and of that appearance the jubilee and the diamond jubilee have been adequately celebrated. His fame mainly rests on his extraordinary skill as an instrumentalist, but he has composed a number of pieces somewhat in the same style as Schumann, but, nevertheless, having a strong individuality of their own.

A Celebrated Dog Hospital.

More than ten thousand dogs are treated every year in the Royal Veterinary hospital of Berlin. At the head of the hospital are famous scientists, while the positions of internes and nurses are filled by students, who consider it a privilege to work under their instruction. Any person who has an ailing dog can take the beast to the hospital, where it will be examined and treated at a total cost of less than eight cents a day.

It Does.

"Young man, how long have you been kissing my daughter?"

"I really can't tell, sir; time flies at such times."—Harper's Bazar.

Swelled the Collection.

A man came up to me one day after service in a frontier town and was pleased to address me in this manner:

"Say, parson, that there service and sermon was grand. I wouldn't have missed 'em for $5."

When I suggested that he hand me the difference between the amount he had put in the collection basket and the figure he mentioned for my missionary work, he stopped suddenly, looked at me with his mouth wide open and then slowly pulled from his pocket $4.90, which he handed to me without a word.—Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady in Ladies' Home Journal.

British Aristocracy Blamed.

Many people attribute their recent reverses to degeneracy. The life of luxury does not produce vigor. Indigestible suppers, constant nerve strain and lack of exercise upset the stomach. The blood that makes heroes must come from healthy stomachs. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters purifies the blood and strengthens the stomach. It cures constipation, indigestion and dyspepsia.

"Why do you wag your beard so constantly?" inquired the impolite dog of the goat. "Because I chews," replied the goat.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for Ingrowing Nails, sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. Try it *today*. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

"Mrs. Gaily is observing Lent quite rigidly this year, is't she?" "Yes, she has rheumatism in her feet."

The Makers of Carter's Ink Say:

"We can't make any better ink than we do; we don't know how to. We can make poorer ink, but we won't." Carter's Ink is the best.

"Are you nervous when getting married?" "I was at first, but you know practice makes perfect."

Ninety-nine in one hundred people are constipated, and constipation is the most frequent cause of sickness. No need of your being among the number. Use Adams' Sarsaparilla Pills. 10 cents, 25 cents; druggists.

"I understand your husband has been ailing?" "Yes, indeed; and beering, too."

$100 REWARD, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—WM. O. ENDSLEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

"What is a command of language, pa?" "It is thinking of something real mean to say and then not saying it."

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Sweet Consolement.

She—Oh, dear, I found a gray hair in my head this morning!

He—You ought to be glad of it. If your hair should turn gray, it would soften the effect of those wrinkles you are getting.—Indianapolis Press.

Cures Talk

Great Fame of a Great Medicine Won by Actual Merit.

The fame of Hood's Sarsaparilla has been won by the good it has done to those who were suffering from disease. Its cures have excited wonder and admiration. It has caused thousands to rejoice in the enjoyment of good health, and it will do you the same good it has done others. It will expel from your blood all impurities; will give you a good appetite and make you strong and vigorous. It is just the medicine to help you now, when your system is in need of a tonic and invigorator.

SORES—"Last spring I had sores on my face. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and continued with it until the sores were all gone and I was stronger and healthier than ever before." JOHN E. MOUNGOVAN, Point Arena, Cal.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine.

ALABASTINE Is a durable and natural cement-base wall coating, in 5 lb. paper packages, made ready for use in white and fourteen beautiful tints by mixing with cold water. It is a cement that goes through a process of setting, hardens with age, and can be coated and recoated without washing off its old coats before renewing.

ALABASTINE Is entirely different from all the various kalsomines on the market, being durable and not stuck on the wall with glue. Alabastine customers should insist on having the goods in packages properly labeled. They should reject all imitations. There is nothing "just as good."

ALABASTINE

Prevents much sickness, particularly throat and lung difficulties, attributable to unsanitary coatings on walls. It has been recommended in a paper published by the Michigan State Board of Health on account of its sanitary features; which paper strongly condemned kalsomines. Alabastine can be used on either plastered walls, wood ceilings, brick or canvas, and any one can brush it on. It admits of radical changes from wall paper decorations, thus securing at reasonable expense the latest and best effects. Alabastine is manufactured by the

Alabastine Company of Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Instructive and interesting booklet mailed free to all applicants.

WANTED

An honest, intelligent and reliable lady or gentleman, lady preferred, capable of representing a reliable house in this district. Work can be done at home and will pay from $5.00 to $30.00 a week. Inclose 2c stamp for particulars.

C. H. SHAFFNER, Los Angeles, Cal.

To fully introduce our Famous "SOUTHERN BELLE CIGARS" we give to each person buying a box of 50 cigars for $2.50 and express charges, an elegant nickel plate case, stem wind, stem set, open face Watch, American make, which with proper care should last for years; also a plated watch chain and charm. Send us your name and full address—no money. We will send cigars, watch, chain and charm. If, after examination, you are satisfied, pay your agent $2.50 and express charges. These goods sent anywhere in the U. S. at these terms. The "Southern Belle" is as good as many 10c cigars now offered. Address National Cigar Co., St. Louis, Mo. When ordering please give the name of this paper without fail

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS

ONE FOR A DOSE. Cure Sick Headache and Dyspepsia, Remove Pimples, Purify the Blood, Aid Digestion, Prevent Biliousness. Do not Gripe or Sicken. To convince you, will mail sample free; full box, 25c. DR. BOSANKO CO., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists.

Improved Ball-Bearing **$18 SEWING MACHINE**

will do as much work and as great a variety as the highest priced machine sold. Operates on ball-bearings, runs with no noise and little effort. We warrant it satisfactory to the user in use for 10 years. To introduce this machine we will, for a limited time, send our No. 3 style, as illustrated, with attachments, on receipt of $18, freight paid. Write today for our Catalogue of Sewing Machines.

PATTOSIEN'S Furniture Exposition Building, corner 16th and Mission Streets, San Francisco, Cal.

KODAK AGENCY H. B. Hosmer carries a full line of Photographic Goods. Developing & Printing a Specialty, 538 Market St, SF.

MANY SICK WOMEN

Can easily trace their trouble to the blood, but that don't help, unless they find a remedy.

Moore's Revealed Remedy

Purifies the blood—makes sick women strong and well. $1.00 per bottle at the drug store.

PATENT SECURED OR FEE REFUNDED. Patent advertised free. Free advice as to patentability. Send for "Inventors' Primer," FREE. MILO B. STEVENS & CO., Estab. 1864. 817 14th St., WASHINGTON, D. C. Branch Offices: Chicago, Cleveland and Detroit.

Makes the BEST PUMPS for IRRIGATION and RECLAMATION. MINE DRAINAGE. Capacities from one gallon to 100,000 gallons per minute. They also build the Celebrated **KROGH** TWO STAMP MILLS, Cement Gravel Mills, and the DRAKE AMALGAMATOR. Special Machinery for CAPE NOME. Send for Catalogue. KROGH MAN'F'G CO. 9 to 17 Stevenson St. Branch, 134 & 136 Main St., San Francisco

A Woman's Appeal to the Sick

She Swears Before a Notary Public

Pale, Sickly, Discouraged Women and Men, No Need for This. Read What People Say:

MRS. HINDS CURED.

I feel that it is my duty to you and the many sick and suffering in our State to let them know what your wonderful medicine did for me. I am now 58 years old, and have lived in Los Angeles for many years and am well now. I have suffered a number of years with rheumatism and stomach troubles in their worst form. Had tried many remedies without any benefit, when a neighbor of mine, Mr. E. A. Forman, brought me a bottle of Electrozone, and told me it would cure me if I took it according to directions. I commenced to improve from the first day's use. I have taken the one bottle, the pains are all gone and my stomach troubles have all disappeared. I eat whatever I please with impunity, sleep well and walk long distances without fatigue. I fail to find words in which to express my gratefulness to you for what your medicine has done for me. You may refer any one to me for proof of the above, being ever grateful to you and Mr. Foreman for the benefit received. Yours truly, MRS. M. A. HINDS, 413 Darwin Avenue, Los Angeles.

MRS. ASKAY CURED.

I have feared paralysis; I would feel nervous, dizzy, have headache and a numb feeling all over me, and at times be completely prostrated. I tried medicine and doctors, but found little relief until I was advised to try Electrozone. Before I finished the first bottle I felt a great improvement, and continued, until now I am in perfect health. In all I have used three bottles. I write this for the benefit of any woman who suffers with such ailments peculiar to our sex. I would not be without this medicine. Yours respectfully,

MRS. ALIDA C. G. ASKAY,
418½ South Grand Avenue, Los Angeles.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18th day of May, 1899. T. M. KILLIAN,
Notary Public in and for the County of Los Angeles, State of California.

MISS LAURA GLOVER,

VICTORIA, B. C.

Electrozone cured my rheumatism. It is a good medicine. LAURA GLOVER.

MRS. WALLACE CURED.

To Whom This May Concern: I suffered for years with rheumatism in its worst form—almost given up in despair, when I began to take Electrozone. I am now well. I recommend Electrozone to all my friends, as Electrozone cured me.

MRS. WALLACE,
320 Pike Street, Seattle.

MRS. TAYLOR CURED.

I suffered thirty years with rheumatism and stomach trouble. Electrozone cured me. MRS. C. S. TAYLOR,
1732 First Avenue, Seattle, Wash.

A Man's Advice to His Friends

A LAUNDRYMAN.

A driver of the Model Laundry, living at 601 Harrison Street, Seattle, writes: Electrozone cured my rheumatism. It does all that is claimed for it.

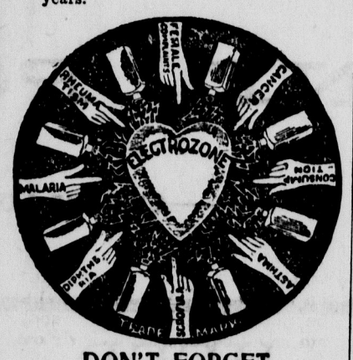
HERMAN ANDERSON.

A CONDUCTOR CURED.

PASADENA, CAL., May 20, 1899.

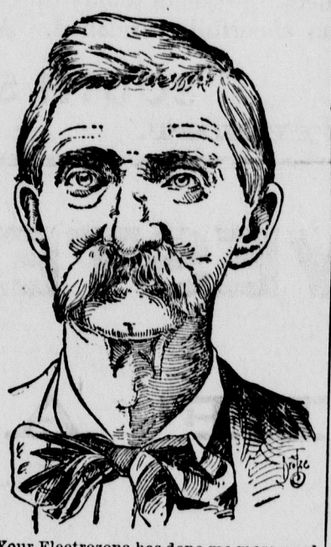
After repeated efforts for relief through the assistance of physicians and well-known remedies of a serious stomach and kidney trouble, produced by a railroad life, was induced to try electrozone. The first bottle did me more good than previous months of doctoring, and consider the second and last one has entirely relieved me of all troubles. I strongly recommend its use to any one engaged in a railroad occupation that requires constant traveling.

Yours very truly,
J. T. ORR,
Conductor No. 1, L. A. T. Line, for three years.



DON'T FORGET
Electrozone.

JOHN CAMPBELL.



Your Electrozone has done me more good than some $1600 I have in Los Angeles spent during the past three years for medical attendance. My rheumatism has entirely gone and the stomach difficulty also. I can now eat without distress food that during the past seven years I have not been able to touch. I sleep sound the entire night.

I herewith grant the Electrozone Manufacturing Company the privilege to use the above statement and my picture as they deem best.

JOHN CAMPBELL, Lancaster, Cal.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 18th day of May, 1899.
THOMAS KILLIAN,
Notary Public in and for the County of Los Angeles, State of California.

AN ENGINEER CURED.

SEATTLE, WASH., Jan. 12, 1900.

This is to certify that in November, 1899, I commenced to take Electrozone for serious stomach trouble that caused me much suffering for years, during which time I spent hundreds of dollars for relief, with no results. To my surprise, one bottle of Electrozone cured me. You may use this as you see fit. Yours truly,

N. T. LAMPHERE,
1732 Western Avenue.

Electrozone

WILL POSITIVELY, QUICKLY AND PERMANENTLY CURE ANY CASE OF RHEUMATISM, KIDNEY, STOMACH OR BLADDER AILMENTS, CATARRH, MALARIA, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, and all diseases arising from impure blood.

ELECTROZONE is curing Hundreds of Thousands of people all over the world, and will cure you.

ELECTROZONE preparations are standard remedies that should be in every home.

ELECTROZONE, $1 a bottle; Liver Pellets, 25 cents; Nerve Tablets, 50 cents. Ask your Druggist for it; or sent prepaid to any address by us. Write

ELECTROZONE M'F'G CO., 850 HOWARD STREET San Francisco.

Mention This Paper.

For Malaria, Chills and Fever

THE BEST PRESCRIPTION IS

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic.

The formula is plainly printed on every bottle—hence you know just what you are taking when you take Grove's. Imitators do not advertise their formula knowing that you would not buy their medicine if you knew what it contained. Grove's contains Iron and Quinine put up in correct proportions and is in a Tasteless form. The Iron acts as a tonic while the Quinine drives the malaria out of the system. Any reliable druggist will tell you that Grove's is the ***Original*** and that all other so-called Tasteless Chill Tonics are imitations. An analysis of other chill tonics shows that Grove's is superior to all others in every respect. You are not experimenting when you take Grove's—its superiority and excellence having long been established. Grove's is the only Chill Cure sold throughout the entire malarial sections of the United States. No Cure, No Pay. Price, 50c.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and Seven Miles of **Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence. she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of $2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

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PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

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Consignments of Stock Solicited.

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